

# The Oxford County Citizen.

VOLUME XXXI—NUMBER 36

BETHEL, MAINE, THURSDAY, DECEMBER 24, 1925.

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## PARENT-TEACHER ASSOCIATION HOLDS INTERESTING MEETING

The Parent-Teacher Association presented an unusually good program at the December meeting as follows:  
Piano Solo, Virginia Lee  
Recitation, Colista Curtis  
Vocal Duet, Elizabeth Collins, Virginia Goodnow  
Paper, Miss E. K. Litchfield  
Mr. Leslie Davis, as chairman of the playground committee, recommended the purchase of tumbling mats, overhead ladders, horizontal bars and rings for indoor equipment, and lectors and swings for the grounds.  
The street-coasting committee reported that the selection would roll a special place for the children to slide, thus encouraging them to keep off the streets.  
Mrs. Hilda Ives of Portland will lecture on Community Betterment at the January meeting of the Association.

## BLUNDERING TEACHERS AND PARENTS—WAYWARD CHILDREN

We are hearing today a great deal about the alarming increase of crime among very young people. Apparently, law breaking has become a cult of youth and the only decent respectable people are over forty or so. I doubt exceedingly if the count were really taken—which will never be—that there are even now, more young sinners than old. I feel that the remedy lies in what the Dean of Girls at Boston University calls the education of the rising older generation and for the reason that I have confidence in our young people and children to day I can not refrain from passing on to you a brief resume of an article which appeared in the November issue of the Current History Magazine, which reads as follows in part:

"It is significant that the professional criminal among youth comes from an affluent home. Where it is insufficient the child takes to the street as a substitute. Gangs tend to be made up of boys or girls whose homes are insufficient. Peculiarly and significantly, the streets are overflowing with sympathies. Let loose a boy or a girl of 8 or 10 or 13 and surely he or she can soon acquire exactly the kind of sympathetic quality which circumstances sent them out in the open to seek. Sympathies attract coarse conduct; anger draws inquiry into its cause; sympathy lures rascality with its familiar slap on the back and its suggestion of the evil pleasures and rewards of lawlessness. What is law to the young person who has experienced at home the right of his father boasting how he 'came over' a rival, beat in a business deal, or defrauded a company and got away with it, or has heard his mother say with a sighing assent, 'Well, money must be had, at any rate. Run along to school Georgia and be a good boy.' Is not that delusion. Actually this really happens in some homes. Then again: Who runs the resorts where shameless parties take place. Who is in charge of the booze smugglers who get into this country the liquor which graces the pockets of some youths. Who controls the indecent amusements and publications of obscene literature. Who writes the stories depicting life so hard that upon reading them the young generation goes out of its way to imitate their vices. Why it is the elder generation. If we are going to condemn, let us get down to the fundamental principles." The above is a grave accusation. But can we teachers and parents deny it?

"An insufficient home means lack of harmony, content, intelligence and sympathy. Can food partaken by children who are in a state of fear or depression be nourishing? It is useless for the parent to set before a child good food and at the same time destroy his capacity to digest by nagging at him. In some respectable homes it is the usual custom for the breakfast table to be made the scene of mutual wrangles. The father disputes with his wife and she in turn takes out her irritation upon the children who perhaps deserve correction for having to be called several times for some misdeeds—but who would surely profit more by a private conversation where mother seemed to prefer their whole attention. The children lose the whole benefit of confidence and go out on the street and disengage the trouble with some other boy or girl who has the same experience."

But what can we do about it? I am going to acknowledge that I think that the whole question is up to the teacher and parent, for I personally believe that one can not succeed alone. I sometimes feel that the teacher loses ground just as surely as the parent by lack of confidence and sympathy. Driven sometimes to hastiness by overwork and lack of cooperation on the part of par-

## GOULD BASKETBALL TEAM DEFEATED BY GROVETON HIGH SCHOOL

Goold Academy's basketball team met its first defeat of the season last Thursday evening in the gymnasium at the hands of Groveton, N. H. high school.

| GOULD      | G | FG | PTS |
|------------|---|----|-----|
| Graves, H. | 6 | 0  | 12  |
| Sawyer, H. | 1 | 0  | 2   |
| Stone, C.  | 0 | 0  | 0   |
| Barton, H. | 2 | 0  | 4   |
| Fish, H.   | 0 | 1  | 1   |
| Totals     | 9 | 1  | 19  |

| GROVETON      | G | FG | PTS |
|---------------|---|----|-----|
| Stanley, H.   | 1 | 1  | 2   |
| Brown, H.     | 4 | 2  | 10  |
| Corkery, H.   | 1 | 0  | 2   |
| Kennedy, H.   | 1 | 0  | 2   |
| Hasseltun, H. | 0 | 0  | 0   |
| Totals        | 7 | 3  | 17  |

The Goold girls were also defeated by the score of 20 to 19 by the Groveton high girls.

School closed on Friday and the teachers and students have gone to their respective homes for a vacation of two weeks. The winter term will open on Monday, January fourth.

The school paper, The Academy Herald, is now on sale. The editors are to be congratulated on getting it out before the Christmas recess.

The Y. W. C. A. Girl Reserves held their annual Christmas Sale on Wednesday afternoon in the William Bingham Gymnasium. The decorations were perhaps more attractive than those of previous years. Each booth bespoke the individuality of the committee which had it in charge and was in keeping with the articles it offered for sale. The tea-room presented a festive appearance with its Christmas decorations and was well patronized. The candy tables, arranged in the center of the gymnasium, were as popular as ever. Some fifty Christmas wreaths which the girls had carefully made were suspended from an overhead ladder and found a ready sale. A splendid variety of fancy work was displayed from a booth of blue and white. The Japanese table, always attractive from the nature of its wares, was unusually so this year and nearly all the articles of a fine assortment were sold. The apron booth, decorated in orange and white, did a good business. The "grabs" were cared for in a Dutch booth decorated with tulips and the articles were taken from an artistic window mill. Two girls in Dutch costume presided at this booth. The "baby show" proved a great attraction. Miss Agatha Crabtree of the Sophomore class was voted the best baby.

The sale netted nearly one hundred dollars which will be used to send representatives to Camp Maqua for the Summer conference. The girls wish to thank all those who in any way contributed to the success of their efforts.

ent criticism may be made of the teacher who unintentionally teaches a child to lie. Questioned about a misdemeanor the child's first thought is to save himself from humiliation and his first refuge is to make the affair appear less. In his own conscience he knows that he is wrong but he has a sense of saving his face as he calls it. Some times home training tells and he will come back and confess his fault. Often he will not and the next time it is easier still to lie.

What can we do? Is it not essential for the young person in the home and in the school to be taught self respect, to be so developed in his moral sense that he can stand on his own feet, look himself in the glass, treat with others as he equals, and do the right thing, not because there is a law against doing the wrong one, but because he prefers right to wrong. I would reduce the code to one simple ideal, Truth. I do not believe that a child is naturally a liar. He is only so because of a lack of confidence in his own words and a desire to be at an early age. If, however, his parents or some good angel takes him in hand early enough, he may be got to care for truth just for its own sake. Let us try to do as little public correcting as possible, and concentrate it altogether, for there are cases where it must be done instantly because of the effect of getting by on others. But let us try to inspire the confidence of the child by sympathy, fairness, investigation, and avoid fight. For there would be no doubt if there were no fear.

Are forbearance, mutual understanding and kindly feeling dead among us? We would better stop now and reflect seriously upon the consequences of this destructive warfare upon youth. I firmly believe that the worst barrier between age and youth is the relentless, persistent opinion of older people.

## BETHEL AND VICINITY

We wish our readers a Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year.

Mrs. S. H. Brown is assisting in M. A. Naimy's store during the Christmas rush.

Mrs. L. L. Carver returned last week from Skowhegan where she has been visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Homestead.

Lillian, the little daughter of Mrs. Louisa Kelley, is ill with scarlet fever at the home of Mr. and Mrs. A. L. Morgan.

Robert Hanson, who is a teacher at the Moses Brown School, Providence, R. I., is spending the holidays at his home in town.

Mrs. Olive Davis, who is employed at Maple Inn, was called to her home in Island Pond, Vt., last week by the illness of her mother.

Mr. Ernest A. Mundt of Colby College was a caller at Mrs. L. M. Gline's, Thursday, and attended the basketball game at Goold Academy in the evening.

At the next regular meeting of Mr. Abram Lodge, I. O. O. F., on Friday evening of this week the election of officers will be held. A full attendance is desired.

Mr. and Mrs. Glenn Swann are entertaining her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Richard of Milan, N. H., and her sister, Mrs. Howard Tyler and son of Davenport, Iowa.

Friends of Mr. G. L. Thurston will be pleased to hear that he is improving at the St. Louis Hospital, Berlin, N. H., where he recently underwent a surgical operation.

Miss Rose Harvey of Gorham, N. H., is the guest of her sister, Mrs. A. L. Morgan. Miss Harvey recently injured her hip in an automobile accident but she is improving.

Prof. W. R. Chapman and daughter, Cora, returned to Portland, Thursday, to meet Mrs. Chapman who returned to Bethel with them to spend the Christmas holidays.

The Central Maine Power Co. is now supplying electric power in this town. The work of bringing this power to Bethel from West Paris has taken about two months. The wires were connected last Thursday morning at 11 o'clock.

Miss Alfreda Wheeler, who is a student in Harvard Institute, Springfield, Mass., spent a few days in town last week before going to Townsend, Vt., where she will spend the holidays with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Wesley Wheeler.

The following students are spending their vacations at their homes here: Glyndon Savin, School of Pharmacy; Lauris Tyler, Boston University; Clarence Phillips, Norwich University; William Chapman, University of Maine; Vivian Wright, Jackson College; Forrest Stowell, Farmington Normal School; Robert Goodard, Bliss Business College; Dorothy Goodnow, Farmington Normal School; Grace Van Den Kerkhofen, Perry, Kingsport School; Helen Hattis, Island Powers School of the Spoken Word; Ruth Hastings, Bates College; Guy Thurston, U. of M.

Bethel people will be interested in reading the following item which was received at the Citizen office, Monday: Mr. and Mrs. Charles T. Gifford of Haverhill, Mass., announce the engagement of their daughter, Avis Gifford, to Frederick Charles Gifford, of Amesbury, Mass.

Miss Cottrell was graduated from Bethel Academy in the class of 1923, and has been prominent in the activities of the Academy. At present she is a Junior at Bates University. The College of Liberal Arts, who is a member of the University Orchestra, is also of the time of the College, and Vice President and one of the founders of the Health Debating Club. She is a member of Theta Upsilon Sorority, Theta Chapter.

Mr. Gifford is the son of Honorable Mr. and Mrs. William F. Gifford of Amesbury, Mass. He is a graduate of Rogers High School, and is a grand nephew of the late Oliver Carroll of Dixboro fame.

The engagement was announced at the Christmas party which Miss Cottrell's parents, Frederick and Mrs. Gifford, had given for the wedding.

(Continued on page 4)

## BODY OF SOUTH PARIS MAN FOUND IN A BARN AT BUCKFIELD

On Tuesday of last week the body of a man was found by two lumbermen in a barn on the Dunn farm in Buckfield. The body was later identified as that of Fairfield Lewis of South Paris.

It is thought that Lewis had been dead nearly two months. The body was considerably discolored, making identification difficult.

Dr. W. B. Raymond of South Paris was called and he pronounced death due to myocarditis, the man having been subject to attacks of the heart.

Lewis had no family, his wife having died several years ago. While he was listed as a citizen of Buckfield he had spent considerable time at South Paris. He was in the habit of going from one place to another where he could find work and because of this fact his absence had caused no alarm. The last time he was seen in South Paris was the last day of the county fair, and he was in Buckfield until about October 10 when he disappeared.

The remains were taken to South Paris and placed in Riverside Cemetery.

## THE J. E. JONES LETTER

### WHITE FEATHERS AND BLACK COAL

Phoebe Snow may still be spotlessly white "on the road of anarchy," but if Phoebe keeps out of the coal strike she will not get into the neighborhood of the White House and the Capitol at Washington, where soft coal is polluting the air in violation of all the traditions that once belonged to a clean town. The advisers of the President who induced him to keep "hands off" the coal strike on the ground that the public would protect itself by accepting other kinds of coal and substitutes, are more than elated by the demonstration of the truth of their prophecies. Reliable advice from New England indicates that that part of the country has decided to get along in the future without anthracite. In the political headquarters of Washington administration officials and members of both Houses of Congress are doing all they can to keep their wires from becoming entangled in the Pennsylvania coal strike. The politicians are certainly exhibiting the white feather with regard to black coal.

### AND THEY TALK LIKE THIS

Samuel B. Warriner, chairman of the Anthracite Operators' Conference, made an address before the American Mining Congress in Washington the other day in which he described as "chimera" and "ungratifiable" Governor Pinchot's recent proposal to end the industrial war in Pennsylvania. He suggested, with an impertinence wholly worthy of the position he occupies that "from a practical standpoint the Governor of Pennsylvania might just as well have divided a pot of gold at the end of the rainbow as to expect that his proposition would promote the interests of the industry and its workers and at the same time satisfy the reasonable expectations of the consuming public." It has come to a pretty pass when a coal baron can pull off that kind of talk on the same platform occupied by the Secretary of Labor of the United States. But he did it and got away with it.

### PINGPONG AT THE BAT

Governor Pinchot has called a special session of the Pennsylvania Legislature and so doubt there will be a full discussion of the coal strike. It will center public opinion and attention upon the issues involved. Just how far the controversy will reach beyond Pennsylvania, a State limits may be a question, but there is a possibility that the public interest in the Keystone State will degenerate itself against this cat and dog policy which constantly results in the operators and mine workers withholding coal from the consumers. The Warren attack upon Governor Pinchot is in exact line with the way selfish business interests in this country were after the Federal power legislation. In both cases the Federal power was fought for by the operators and the mine workers. The Warren attack upon Governor Pinchot is in exact line with the way selfish business interests in this country were after the Federal power legislation. In both cases the Federal power was fought for by the operators and the mine workers.

Many of our citizens who drive automobiles have had some very interesting experiences the past week while out riding. Deep ruts and ice in the roads have caused some spills but none of them were serious, at least to the occupants of the cars. Those who have met with accidents were J. W. Harrington, Stanley Wentzell, H. H. Hastings and Frank Flint.

## CHURCH ACTIVITIES

**CHRISTIAN SCIENCE CHURCH**  
Chapman Street  
Sunday School at 10:00 A. M.  
Sunday services at 10:45 A. M.

**CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH**  
Rev. S. T. Achenbach, Minister  
Thursday evening, Dec. 24, at 8:30, Christmas supper with Christmas tree and concert following.  
Sunday, Dec. 27:  
10:45: Service of worship, the pastor conducting.  
12:00: Church School.  
7:00: Service in charge of Endeavorers.  
Tuesday, Dec. 29: Chorus rehearsal at 7 o'clock.

**METHODIST CHURCH**  
"The Singing Church"  
Chestnut Bradford Oliver, Minister  
Church School at 9:45 A. M.  
Worship at 10:45 A. M.  
There will be good music. Sermon by the minister, "Sail On."  
The Epworth League is at 6:15-7:15. Evening worship at 7:30.  
Prepared music by the choir. Subject, "The Good Note in 1926."  
On Tuesday evening there is a special New Year's program. (See last week's paper).

On Thursday afternoon from 2 to 4 all who care to come and invited to the Little Folk's Christmas party. The down stairs room in the church will be used. All arrangements are in the hands of Miss Myrtle Wilson.

### UNIVERSALIST CHURCH

Rev. Charles Easterhouse, Minister  
Thursday, Dec. 24, annual Christmas supper for members and friends of the church with their children. Christmas tree entertainment and presenting of gifts by Santa Claus.  
Next Sunday morning at 10:45, morning service. The minister will preach on "The Pathway of Evil."

In the evening at 7:15 there will be a Christmas candle-light service in charge of the young people. A special musical program will be arranged.

Thursday, Dec. 29, there will be a social for the young people of the church at the church parlors. It will be a reunion of all the young people of the church.

On Thursday, Dec. 31, the Boys' Club will have a party at the church and they will celebrate the coming in of the New Year.

Jan. 1st, 1926, there will be a meeting of the members of the parish at the church.

### EVENING PROGRAM AT UNIVERSALIST CHURCH SUNDAY EVENING LAST

Processional  
Opening Chorus, School  
Scripture, Miss Chapin  
Prayer, Pastor  
Recitation, Edward Robertson  
Recitation, Dana Brooks  
Exercise, Evelyn and Phyllis Hunt  
Solo, Evelyn Black  
Exercise, Margaret and Lucille Gallant  
Recitation, Onell Robertson  
Recitation, Rita Hutchins  
Chorus, School  
Recitation, Pauline LaRoe  
Duet, May Clough and Virginia Goodnow

Exercise, Group of girls  
Song, Jane Chapin  
Recitation, Edgar Goodnow  
Recitation, Janice Bennett  
Recitation, Dale Thurston  
Recitation, Stanley Gallant  
Song, Mrs. Traddie's group of 7 boys  
Recitation, Charlotte Thurston  
Recitation, Lloyd Chapin  
Exercise, Miss Fairwell's class of 6 girls  
Song, Marion and Mariel Black  
Recitation, Robert Moore  
Recitation, Martha Brown  
Recitation, Mrs. Bennett  
Recitation, Harlan Hutchins  
Recitation, Beatrice Merrill  
Recitation, Barbara Moore  
Closing Chorus, School  
Benediction, Pastor

Herrick Bros. Co. have built six snow boats thus far this season. Two have been shipped to Andover, one to Kingfield, and one to Lewiston. Mr. Moses Davis will have one for the stage route to Upton. These are all made up from Ford's. They are making one for Lewiston of Hartford from a Chevrolet chassis.

Many of our citizens who drive automobiles have had some very interesting experiences the past week while out riding. Deep ruts and ice in the roads have caused some spills but none of them were serious, at least to the occupants of the cars. Those who have met with accidents were J. W. Harrington, Stanley Wentzell, H. H. Hastings and Frank Flint.

## SCHOOL NOTES

Schools closed last Friday afternoon for a vacation of two weeks. Christmas trees and programs were enjoyed by a number of parents and friends. After the programs presents and candy bags were distributed. At the primary school each child was presented with an apple through the generosity of Mrs. Herman Robertson.

Christmas Tree—Song, Second Grade  
Exercise, "Mrs. Santa Claus Comes In to Her Own," Third Grade  
Santa Bays a New Suit, Third Grade  
Josephine and Howard Thurston  
Jolly Old St. Nicholas—Song, First Grade

Christmas Gifts, First and Second Grades

Santa's Dolls, First and Second Grades  
Program of the 7th and 8th grades:  
Silent Night, School  
Come Thou Almighty King, School  
Recitation, Mary Thurston  
Piano Solo, Herbert Howe  
Recitation, Ruby Knapp  
Oh Little Town of Bethlehem, School  
Piano Solo, Theodore Eames  
Trio, Shirley Benson, Barbara and Kathryn Herrick  
We Three Kings, School  
Poem, Miss Godwin  
Recitation, Warren Hutchinson  
Newspaper Minstrel, School  
Salute to Flag, School

Schools at East Bethel, Miss Maud Cummings, grammar, and Mrs. Laura Cummings Bartlett, primary, closed Friday, Dec. 18, for a two weeks vacation. A prettily decorated Christmas tree especially for the pupils in the two grades were highly enjoyed by all in the afternoon, each child being lovingly remembered by gifts from teachers and school mates. Raymond Bartlett, costumed as good old Santa Claus, assisted by little Santa Claus, Edward Holt, also dressed in a Santa Claus suit, distributed the presents from a tree which was beautifully loaded for all.

Those not absent, tardy or excused for the term in the primary room were: Edith Burns, Eugene Burns, Freda Burns, William Farwell, James Farwell, and Harris Tyler. Only one day absent, Nellie Harrington, Rodney Howe, Edward Farrar and Edward Holt, Hilda Harrington, Harris Tyler, Nellie Harrington, Ellen Burns, Willard Farwell and Eugene Burns.

In the grammar room Mae Goodnow has not been absent or tardy during the term. Raymond Bartlett, absent only one half day. Absent only one day: Lillian Harrington, Pauline Harrington and Agnes Howe.

Much credit is due these teachers who ever work hard and with a keen interest for the high standing of their schools.

### MELLIE DUNHAM ON KEITH CIRCUIT

A. M. "Mellie" Dunham, Maine's champion fiddler, has been signed up for the Keith circuit. He opened his engagement in Boston, Monday evening, and will continue in New York, Philadelphia and other large cities. The extent of his engagement is not known. Mr. Dunham has in the short space of three weeks jumped from a little-known country resident of Norway into nationwide fame.

Mellie and his wife were on their return trip home when representatives of the Keith-Jaloe interests signed them up. He has played before the mayors of New York and Boston and other prominent people since leaving Detroit where he played for Henry Ford.

### BOY SCOUT NEWS

There will be a special evening Christmas night at the Legion Rooms. This was the unanimous suggestion of the business meeting of Monday. Chairman for this program is Miss Chapin, who selected his committee.

Mrs. S. H. Brown was in Portland, recently.

The W. R. C. will hold their regular meeting Thursday evening, Dec. 31st, and the Christmas log as usual.

The first real snow storm of the season came Sunday and Sunday night. A total of about nine inches covered the ground. Rising temperatures with a heavy mist falling Tuesday afternoon settled it considerably.







## THE J. E. JONES LETTER

(Continued from page 1)

agree with these autocratic souls. To their great discredit these power interests are helping the Warriner crowd pull their iron out of the fire, and it is this encouragement that has made the anathematized mine owners bold. The battle lines have been drawn and it is the purpose of the entrenched interests in Pennsylvania to drive Governor Pinchot out of political life. But before they do it they are going to have the biggest rough and tumble wrestling match known to the Keystone State since the days of Quay. Pennsylvania is likely to become the center of political interest for the Nation.

## MILITARY INFLUENCE

Admissions have been brought out in

## STATE OF MAINE

November 24th, 1925.

County of Oxford, ss.  
Taken this twenty-fourth day of November, A. D. 1925, on execution dated November 6th, A. D. 1925, issued on a judgment rendered by the Supreme Judicial Court, for the county of Oxford, at a term thereof begun and held on the second Tuesday of October, A. D. 1925, to wit, on the thirty-first day of October, A. D. 1925, in favor of Herriek Brothers Company, a corporation organized and existing under the laws of the State of Maine, and located at Bethel, in said County of Oxford, against Thomas W. Vashaw and Sadie G. Vashaw, both of said Bethel, for forty-seven dollars and seventy-one cents (\$47.71), debt or damage, and seventeen dollars and eighty cents (\$17.80), costs of suit, and fifteen cents more for this writ of execution, and will be sold at public auction, at the office of Herriek & Park, in Bethel Village, in said Bethel, to the highest bidder, on the first day of January, A. D. 1926, at ten o'clock and forty-five minutes in the forenoon, the following described real estate and all the right, title and interest which the said Thomas W. Vashaw and Sadie G. Vashaw and either of them, has or had in and to the same on the twentieth day of February, A. D. 1925, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, the time when the same was attached in the same suit, to-wit:

A certain parcel of land with the buildings thereon, situated in said Bethel, and in the part thereof known as Mayville, on the easterly side of the county road, and bounded as follows, viz: northerly by land of Alonzo F. Chapman; easterly by the Androscoggin River; southerly by land of the heirs of the late Samuel B. Twitchell; westerly by said county road.

HAROLD F. BENNETT, Deputy Sheriff.

## STATE OF MAINE

November 24th, 1925.

County of Oxford, ss.  
Taken this twenty-fourth day of November, A. D. 1925, on execution dated November 6th, A. D. 1925, issued on a judgment rendered by the Supreme Judicial Court, for the county of Oxford, at a term thereof begun and held on the second Tuesday of October, A. D. 1925, to wit, on the thirty-first day of October, A. D. 1925, in favor of Bethel National Bank, a corporation organized and existing under the laws of the United States, and located at Bethel, in said County of Oxford, against Sadie G. Vashaw and T. W. Vashaw, both of said Bethel, for six hundred eighty-four dollars (\$684) debt or damage, and fourteen dollars and thirty cents (\$14.30) costs of suit, and fifteen cents more for this writ of execution, and will be sold at public auction, at the office of Herriek & Park, in Bethel Village, in said Bethel, to the highest bidder, on the first day of January, A. D. 1926, at ten o'clock and thirty minutes in the forenoon, the following described real estate and all the right, title and interest which the said Sadie G. Vashaw and T. W. Vashaw and either of them, has or had in and to the same on the twenty-third day of November, A. D. 1925, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, the time when the same was attached in the same suit, to-wit:

A certain parcel of land with the buildings thereon, situated in said Bethel, and in the part thereof known as Mayville, on the easterly side of the highway, and bounded as follows, viz: northerly by land of Alonzo F. Chapman; easterly by the Androscoggin River; southerly by land of the heirs of the late Samuel B. Twitchell; westerly by said highway.

HAROLD F. BENNETT, Deputy Sheriff.

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County of Oxford, ss.  
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A certain parcel of land with the buildings thereon, situated in said Bethel, and in the part thereof known as Mayville, on the easterly side of the county road, and bounded as follows, viz: northerly by land of Alonzo F. Chapman; easterly by the Androscoggin River; southerly by land of the heirs of the late Samuel B. Twitchell; westerly by said county road.

HAROLD F. BENNETT, Deputy Sheriff.

the Mitchell court martial showing that the War Department reviews proposed legislation affecting its interests and directs Department policy regarding it. It has also been made clear that army officers appearing before committees of Congress receive instructions as to the nature of their testimony from the organized political groups within the War Department. The Navy has not been treated quite so delicately as the Army in the testimony but it has nevertheless been established that the Navy officials "get together" to secure such legislation as they desire. Some of this may be new information to the country at large but a realization of the inner workings of the Army and Navy chiefs explains why there are so many battleships, cruisers, and other antiquated craft on the high seas and so few airplanes in the skies.

## WHY HE IS DIFFERENT

The mystery concerning the popularity of President Coolidge isn't a mystery at all. Coolidge is different from Harding, who loved social affairs; Wilson, who sought to direct the method of

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County of Oxford, ss.  
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A certain parcel of land with the buildings thereon situated in said Bethel, and in the part thereof known as Mayville, on the easterly side of the county way, and bounded as follows, viz:

On the north by the land of A. F. Chapman, on the east by the Androscoggin River, on the south by the land of the heirs of the late S. B. Twitchell, and on the west by said county way.

HAROLD F. BENNETT, Deputy Sheriff.

## STATE OF MAINE

November 23rd, 1925.

County of Oxford, ss.  
Taken this twenty-third day of November, A. D. 1925, on execution dated November 6th, A. D. 1925, issued on a judgment rendered by the Supreme Judicial Court, for the county of Oxford, at a term thereof begun and held on the second Tuesday of October, A. D. 1925, to wit, on the thirty-first day of October, A. D. 1925, in favor of William R. Chapman of Bethel, Oxford County, State of Maine, against Sadie G. Vashaw of said Bethel, for seven hundred ninety dollars and ninety-nine cents, debt or damage, and fifteen dollars and thirty-five cents costs of suit, and will be sold at public auction on the premises in said Bethel, to the highest bidder, on the first day of January, A. D. 1926, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, the following described real estate and all the right, title and interest which the said Sadie G. Vashaw has and had in and to the same on the twenty-third day of November, A. D. 1925, at eight o'clock and thirty minutes in the forenoon, the time when the same was attached on the writ in the same suit, to-wit:

A certain parcel of land with the buildings thereon situated in said Bethel, and in the part thereof known as Mayville, on the easterly side of the county way, and bounded as follows, viz:

On the north by the land of A. F. Chapman, on the east by the Androscoggin River, on the south by the land of the heirs of the late S. B. Twitchell, and on the west by said county way.

HAROLD F. BENNETT, Deputy Sheriff.

## STATE OF MAINE

November 23rd, 1925.

County of Oxford, ss.  
Taken this twenty-third day of November, A. D. 1925, on execution dated November 6th, A. D. 1925, issued on a judgment rendered by the Supreme Judicial Court, for the county of Oxford, at a term thereof begun and held on the second Tuesday of October, A. D. 1925, to wit, on the thirty-first day of October, A. D. 1925, in favor of Alonzo F. Chapman, of Bethel, in said County of Oxford, and State of Maine, against T. W. Vashaw and Sadie G. Vashaw, both of said Bethel, for five hundred and thirty-two dollars and fifty cents, debt or damage, and twelve dollars and twenty-seven cents costs of suit, and will be sold at public auction on the premises in said Bethel, to the highest bidder, on the first day of January, A. D. 1926, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, the following described real estate and all the right, title and interest which the said T. W. Vashaw and Sadie G. Vashaw have and had in and to the same on the third day of September, A. D. 1925, at six o'clock and forty-five minutes in the afternoon, the time when the same was attached on the writ in the same suit, to-wit:

A certain parcel of land with the buildings thereon situated in said Bethel, and in the part thereof known as Mayville, on the easterly side of the county way, and bounded as follows, viz:

On the north by the land of A. F. Chapman, on the east by the Androscoggin River, on the south by the land of the heirs of the late S. B. Twitchell, and on the west by said county way.

HAROLD F. BENNETT, Deputy Sheriff.

thinking for the world. Taft, who sought to steady the Nation after its affairs had been stood up and by Roosevelt; and Roosevelt, tireless Jack-of-all-trades, Coolidge goes to his desk in the morning and sticks to it until quitting time. He is a first class executive directing the largest business concern in the world. He plows as straight as his father does on his farm in Vermont. What he thinks is for the best interest of the country he takes up in an orderly way. He does the job as well as he knows how. Coolidge works a full day every day in the year at the job of being President of the United States. That's the way he works, and lives. Most of his predecessors worked the greater part of the time at something else.

## TAX REDUCTION

The tax bill as it passed the House of Representatives provides for a cut in the maximum surtax of from 40 to 20 per cent, and from all the speeches so far made in Congress it is difficult to find out just who is being "let off," and

where the taxes are to come from. Tax reduction goes merely on its way to the Senate where some wise Spon is likely to discover what class of taxpayers have not been benefited. Of course everyone likes tax reduction, but it must not be forgotten that it is always necessary to keep the tax collector.

## THE WORLD COURT

Secretary of State Kellogg has entered into a lengthy defense of the United States policies in which he declares that America will not mix in foreign politics. The next number on the program will be the administration World Court bill before the Senate.

## BRITANNIA ON THE SEAS

Members of the Shipping Board, fighting for the life of that organization, have come out into the open with the statement that certain forces within the United States are ready to scuttle our Government ships in order to save England from losing its prestige as mistress of the seas and plunging into bankruptcy.

## SOUTH BETHEL

Mrs. Edgar Chase was at Bethel one day last week.

Bethel Yearling has been visiting friends at Bryant's Pond for a few days.

Willis Walker and son, Gerald, and daughter, Gertrude, of South Paris called on relatives in town, Saturday.

Albert Copeland of Bethel village was in town Saturday evening.

Leonard Vashaw was at home from Milan, N. H., where he has employment, over the week end.

Mrs. Walter Yearling and son and Mrs. Emma Cross were at Bryant's Pond one day last week.

Harry Isaacson of Auburn was in town one day last week.

Mrs. Joseph Leonard and daughter, Mrs. Lamont Brown, were at Bethel one day last week.

Mr. Scribner of Paris Hill was in town buying cows one day last week.

## STATE OF MAINE

November 23rd, 1925.

County of Oxford, ss.  
Taken on execution, wherein Harry Brown, of Waterford, in the County of Oxford and State of Maine, is Plaintiff and Sadie G. Vashaw, of Bethel, in said County of Oxford, is Defendant, and will be sold by public auction on the first day of January, 1926, at ten o'clock in the forenoon at the office of Henry H. Hastings in Bethel, in said County, all the right in equity which said Sadie G. Vashaw of Bethel, in the County of Oxford had on the thirty-first day of November, 1925, when the same was attached on the original writ to redeem the following described mortgaged real estate, situated in Bethel, in said County, is subject to a mortgage given by said Sadie G. Vashaw to the Norway Savings Bank recorded in Oxford County Registry of Deeds, Book 352, Page 111, on which there is said to be due about three thousand dollars.

Dated at Bethel this twenty-third day of November, 1925.

HAROLD F. BENNETT, Deputy Sheriff.

12-10-31

STATE OF MAINE

November 23rd, 1925.

County of Oxford, ss.  
Taken this twenty-third day of November, A. D. 1925, on execution dated November 6th, A. D. 1925, issued on a judgment rendered by the Supreme Judicial Court, for the county of Oxford, at a term thereof begun and held on the second Tuesday of October, A. D. 1925, to wit, on the thirty-first day of October, A. D. 1925, in favor of Fred S. Brown, Albin L. Buck, and Thomas B. Smith, all of Norway, in the county of Oxford, and State of Maine, formerly co-partners, and doing business under the name and style of Brown, Buck & Co., against Sadie G. Vashaw, otherwise Mrs. T. W. Vashaw, of Bethel, in said County, for fifty-eight dollars and eighty-six cents, debt or damage, and ten dollars and sixty cents costs of suit, and will be sold at public auction on the premises in said Bethel, to the highest bidder, on the first day of January, A. D. 1926, at ten o'clock in the forenoon the following described real estate and all the right, title and interest which the said Sadie G. Vashaw, otherwise Mrs. T. W. Vashaw, has and had in and to the same on the ninth day of July, A. D. 1925, at eight o'clock and forty-five minutes in the forenoon, the time when the same was attached on the writ in the same suit, to-wit:

A certain parcel of land with the buildings thereon situated in said Bethel, and in the part thereof known as Mayville, on the easterly side of the county way, and bounded as follows, viz:

On the north by the land of A. F. Chapman, on the east by the Androscoggin River, on the south by the land of the heirs of the late S. B. Twitchell, and on the west by said county way.

HAROLD F. BENNETT, Deputy Sheriff.

12-10-31

STATE OF MAINE

November 23rd, 1925.

County of Oxford, ss.  
Taken this twenty-third day of November, A. D. 1925, on execution dated November 6th, A. D. 1925, issued on a judgment rendered by the Supreme Judicial Court, for the county of Oxford, at a term thereof begun and held on the second Tuesday of October, A. D. 1925, to wit, on the thirty-first day of October, A. D. 1925, in favor of May E. Crockett, of Bethel, in the county of Oxford, and State of Maine, doing business under the firm name and style of Crockett's Garage, against Sadie G. Vashaw of said Bethel, for fifty-five dollars and fifty-nine cents, debt or damage, and eleven dollars and thirty-five cents costs of suit, and will be sold at public auction on the premises in said Bethel, to the highest bidder, on the first day of January, A. D. 1926, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, the following described real estate and all the right, title and interest which the said Sadie G. Vashaw has and had in and to the same on the twenty-ninth day of September, A. D. 1925, at two o'clock and ten minutes in the afternoon, the time when the same was attached on the writ in the same suit, to-wit:

A certain parcel of land with the buildings thereon situated in said Bethel, and in the part thereof known as Mayville, on the easterly side of the county way, and bounded as follows, viz:

On the north by the land of A. F. Chapman, on the east by the Androscoggin River, on the south by the land of the heirs of the late S. B. Twitchell, and on the west by said county way.

HAROLD F. BENNETT, Deputy Sheriff.

12-10-31

School closed here Friday for the

Christmas vacation.

Marjorie Farwell of Bethel was a

guest of Mrs. King Bartlett one day

last week.

Teola and Everett Davis of Bryant's

Pond visited the week end with their

brother.

Schools have closed for a week's vaca-

tion.

LOOKER'S MILLS

Clinton Littlefield is ill with pneu-

monia.

King Bartlett was in Portland, Sat-

urday.

## We Want Your Raw Furs

and will pay the highest market prices

We sell more dressed and dyed furs

than any other house in the world

## A Trial Shipment Will Convince You

Write today for our price list

## CANTOR &amp; ANGEL, Inc.

FUR MERCHANTS

157-161 West 29th Street, New York

References: R. G. Dun, Bradstreet, or your own bank

## We have a Good Assortment of

Skates, Sleds, Snowshoes

Skiis and Ski Poles

We Wish All Our Customers

A Merry Christmas and A Happy New Year

G. L. Thurston

BETHEL, MAINE

## Give A RADIO

Nothing else means  
so much to so many

## HEAR IT HERE

Automobile Accessories Make Good Gifts

## CROCKETT'S GARAGE

The Radio Service Station

RAY E. CROCKETT, Prop.

BETHEL, MAINE



# The Christmas Owl

By Mary Graham Bonner

CHRISTMAS had come to the city. There was no snow on the ground, nor did any icicles hang from the eaves, nor were any ponds covered with ice. But there was Christmas in the city just the same.

The very air was like Christmas. It was cold and clear, crisp and vigorous. Even the scent of Christmas was in the air. Outside the grocery shops were piles of Christmas trees ready to be sold, and there were great bundles of Christmas trimmings.

Every shop wore a Christmas look. The windows were decorated with red ribbons, wreaths, toys, calendars, cards, brightly decorated boxes filled with candies, tempting gifts.

People were hurrying, crowding into the shops, feeling each other, but in a good-natured Christmas shopping fashion.

Children were about. The Christmas holidays had commenced. Ann had brought her Christmas shopping. Yet she could not stay away from the shops.

It would be pleasant, she thought, to walk through these, watching the crowds, seeing the novelties that kept coming in for sale, feeling the gay hurry of the holiday season.

She walked along quickly. Not because she was in a hurry, but because she could not help hurrying. Christmas was here.

It was a splendid experience to have all her Christmas shopping finished and to enjoy the shops in the fashion. Perhaps, when they were so crowded, she should have stayed at home.

But she did not think that was necessary. She did not take up the time of any of the sales girls, nor did she push her way in to stand by the counter. She simply walked along the streets, going from time to time into the shops, walking through the aisles, seeing everything, and thoroughly enjoying herself.

All these presents that she was sending by post had gone off. All those presents she was going to deliver were wrapped up and written on and all ready for Christmas Eve, when she went to call on her friends in the city.

They heard, many of them, far apart, but she began her rounds early Christmas Eve, and stayed out until late. Perhaps she heard the city kept her so busy and kept them so busy, and because the houses were so great, all had a hurried Christmas call from her on Christmas Eve.

They expected her on Christmas Eve, some time or other. No one would be late early. It did not matter how late she came.

The next day would come quickly. The day came more quickly in the year than the day of Christmas came after Christmas Eve.

She would see Billy and she would see Norton on Christmas Day. She wondered what they would give her for Christmas. She had beautiful presents. But she had no money to buy more. She had no money to buy more.

But she could think of Billy's presents. She had a beautiful watch. She had a beautiful watch. She had a beautiful watch.

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She should be home, or off where it was quiet somewhere, deciding.

She had always imagined when she had been young that marrying would be so simple a matter, with scarcely any thought attached to it.

At the age of thirteen she had pictured to herself a wonderful man who combined all attractions, asking her to marry him. And she would murmur a very sweet, a very shy, a very loving "Yes."

And now at the age of nineteen it was quite different. There were Billy and Norton—both of them. Her family liked them both. She liked them both. How strange it was that one could like two men—could not know at once which one of them was the one with whom she wanted to spend the rest of her life.

Yet this was the case. But she had recently made up her mind to make up her mind.

Norton was coming to see her at four. Billy at seven.

And then her thoughts wandered from both of them once more and she was completely fascinated and interested by the shops.

She loved every Christmas touch. She loved every single decoration. Oh, there was a little table right at the entrance of one of the shops into which she had just come. It was filled with novelties, ornaments, odds and ends of possible gifts.

Something on the table took her eye. It was a little candlestick made of green and made in the shape of an owl.

There was something particularly appealing to her in the expression of the owl. He looked so amused at all this. He almost seemed to be amused that he was here, as a Christmas novelty. He looked as though he would always cheer a person—there was something on his face about his expression as though he wanted to say that he found life, even in his candlestick form, very amusing, very simple, and certainly not worth any worries.

She had no need for the candlestick. She seldom, hardly ever, used a candle. And they had several old candles in the house anyway. Still she could not help looking at the owl—wanting it already. She was never like this—wanting things, needless ornaments. But she did want this owl. She wanted the owl. It was not high.

And then, a funny idea came to her. She went to a telephone and called up Norton. "The owl from shopping," she said. "The owl from shopping," she said. "The owl from shopping," she said.

She called up Billy. The conversation on her part was much the same. But Billy had been different. Norton had not been much interested in that absurd owl, and about which she had spoken. He had not detected the note in her voice of eagerness for the thing. He was owl, and all the funny little things he stood for. Had he been of value, of actual beauty, Norton would have thought she had wanted it. He did not understand. But Billy's answers were different.

"Why don't you get him? Never mind if he is absurd and if there isn't any value to the thing. You want it, don't you? Get it as a little extra thing from me. Promise me you will."

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## BETHEL AND VICINITY

(Continued from page 1)

Prof. W. R. Chapman has a new Franklin sedan.

Mr. E. C. Park was a business visitor in Portland, Friday.

Mr. Calvin Fox is the guest of his brother, C. K. Fox.

Mrs. Mildred McPhee called at the Haggood farm recently.

Miss Clara Mason is confined to the house with the mumps.

Miss Frances Carter was in Lewiston, shopping Saturday.

Mrs. Howard Bailey has employment in the home of E. P. Lyon.

Mr. Nahum Moore was a business visitor in Portland, Tuesday.

Mrs. F. L. Edwards was in Portland a few days last week.

Dr. and Mrs. E. L. Brown motored to Portland last Thursday.

Miss Marion Frost is home from Keene, N. H., for the holidays.

The first snow of the season was seen on the streets Thursday.

Mrs. Ernest Bliese was the guest of her parents in Turner, Tuesday.

Mr. F. Perley Flint has returned from Boston where he has been visiting.

Mrs. Mary Capen is the guest of her daughters in town for the holidays.

Dr. and Mrs. W. B. Twaddle and son, John, were in Portland, Tuesday.

Mrs. Ben Benson of Albany was a Sunday caller at the Haggood farm.

Mrs. Ella Parsons is having a vacation from her duties at Bethel Inn.

Mrs. Louisa Kelly is visiting her sister, Mrs. David Nelson, in Rumford.

Mrs. Dorothy Goodnow is visiting in her sister's home during the holiday week.

A chance to help the children. See ad of Bethel Savings Bank on page 8.

Miss Ruth Brown will spend the holidays with Miss Jane Hardy of New York.

Mr. H. L. Bean, the local fur buyer, recently made a shipment of fur worth \$3400.

Mr. Luther Morse is the guest of his aunt, Mrs. Edith Morse, on Mechanic Street.

Mrs. Mary Brown and Miss Beatrice Brown were shopping in Lewiston, Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. O. R. George have moved into their new home on Paradise Street.

Miss Ruby Chandler of Sumner was the week end guest of Mr. and Mrs. A. D. Parker.

Mr. and Mrs. L. W. Russell went to Norway, Sunday to visit relatives for a few days.

Miss Ina Potter was an overnight guest recently of her cousin, Miss Ruth Oliver.

Mr. and Mrs. Philip Dave are rejoicing over the birth of a daughter Tuesday, Dec. 15th.

Mrs. Kenneth Williams of Boston is the guest of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. William Clark.

Paul Allen Richardson of Boston, N. H., was the guest of relatives in town last week.

Melrose Hargrave of Boston, N. H., is visiting his grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. P. H. Hargrave.

Mr. Walter Ross of Portland, N. H., was the guest of his aunt, Mrs. A. Z. Edwards, Monday.

Mr. H. L. Bean was in Lehigh's Mill one day last week and purchased a few barrels of fish from H. H. Bean.

Miss E. Bennett arrested H. E. Littlefield last Friday afternoon for driving an automobile while intoxicated. But today morning he was taken before Judge Russell who fined him \$100 and costs.

HOW'S THIS?

HALL'S CATARRH MEDICINE will do what no other medicine can for Catarrh or Discharge caused by Catarrh of the Bladder.

HALL'S CATARRH MEDICINE cures Catarrh of the Bladder, Catarrh of the Prostate, Catarrh of the Uterus, Catarrh of the Vagina, Catarrh of the Cervix, Catarrh of the Endometrium, Catarrh of the Ovaries, Catarrh of the Fallopian Tubes, Catarrh of the Vagina, Catarrh of the Cervix, Catarrh of the Endometrium, Catarrh of the Ovaries, Catarrh of the Fallopian Tubes.

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HALL'S CATARRH MEDICINE cures Catarrh of the Bladder, Catarrh of the Prostate, Catarrh of the Uterus, Catarrh of the Vagina, Catarrh of the Cervix, Catarrh of the Endometrium, Catarrh of the Ovaries, Catarrh of the Fallopian Tubes.

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Miss Thelma Hutchins, Miss Dorris Frost and Mrs. Arnel Brown are assisting in E. P. Lyon's store during the holidays.

Mrs. Harry Gordon, Mrs. Guy Morrill, Mrs. Millard Clough and Miss Maxine Clough were in Lewiston, shopping Saturday.

Mrs. Cassie Simpson returned to her home in Pownal, Me., Tuesday after spending a couple of weeks with relatives in town.

A flood of impostors and fakers in the guise of Salvation Army officers and workers has swept New England and is reaping a golden harvest.

In almost every community in the five New England States these impostors have appeared, and in one manner or another have been collecting Christmas and charitable funds intended for the Salvation Army.

Wearing uniforms similar in design and color to the uniforms of the Salvationists, this horde of impostors, either acting themselves as members of the Salvation Army.

Each year at Christmas time the residents of New England have generously responded to the appeal for funds for the unfortunate.

Unfortunately, however many charitably disposed persons give their contributions to the first uniformed man that appears, not taking the trouble to inquire into the genuineness of the collector's representations.

The police in many communities are driving these impostors on for locking them up. At Haverhill, Mass., on Thanksgiving Day, a fake Salvation Army Captain and a woman collected more than \$100 at a football game before the State Police arrested the man as an impostor.

There are many uniforms made to represent the garb of the Salvationist, that the public may be misled, but there is one means of identification the impostors have never attempted to counterfeit.

Every Salvation Army officer and worker in New England who is collecting funds for the Army, carries a small authorization card. This card is signed by Colonel William A. McIntyre, head of the Salvation Army in New England.

The police authorities join with the Salvation Army in urging that the public demand this identification card before making charitable contributions.

If one of these impostors appeals for funds and cannot produce the card signed by Colonel McIntyre, the police should immediately be notified.

Soya Bean a Benefactor

From the soya bean can be manufactured milk, bread, cheese, oil, glycerine, paint, varnish, sauce, soap, ink, linoleum, knife-handles, beds, billiard balls and horse fodder.

Thanking our many customers for their patronage, we extend you the Season's Best Wishes —

L. M. STEARNS

The Best Gift

SOMETHING USEFUL

Automobile Accessories

Mirrors Stop Lights

Windshield Wipers

Motometers

Weed Chains

Speedometers

HERRICK BROS. CO.

BETHEL, MAINE

FRED S. BROWN

Norway, Maine

YEAR END SALE!

FOR JUST FOUR DAYS

Beginning Monday, December 28th

AND CLOSING THURSDAY NIGHT

Our last sale of the year will be a real saving event for all thrifty shoppers. Prices will be cut, regardless of cost, low enough to close out all special groups, in the four days.

First quality, guaranteed merchandise, all from our regular stock, gathered into groups, and reduced one-quarter, one-third, one-half, and in a few cases, even more, to clear our shelves of as many odd lots as possible, before stock taking, January 1st.

REDUCED FOR THE YEAR END SALE, will be Coats, Dresses, Skirts, Slickers, Windbreakers, Jackets, Knit Underwear, Blankets, Pillow slips, Remnants, Stockings and a great many small lots.

SALE BEGINS AT 8.30, MONDAY MORNING

Cape Cod Turkey

(and the other kind)

By FRANK HERBERT SWAN

M HURM

nounced

Waiter

hard-vo

came to

stop in

sand, "I

way Ste

I kno

gch our

camp righ

here."

"Short on

gas or oil?"

his wife, as

she slipped a

corn into a

coop from whi

aspicious gobbling.

"No, long on

sand," replied

stretching and

preparing to

"Hold on a

minute," o

very little

wife, half

rising to

about. "S'pose

't would

right, an' this

sand chang

ed be anchored

for be

ways for part

of our nat'ra

ides 't ain't

fit, jest sand

scrub. We'll

go on a little

need be."

"All right—all

right, Molly

eatly, grasping

the wheel

meading to

hiddle it as

he gas. "Guess

't would

Cripe! Beats

all how High

beats up under

difficulties!

"I guess

Somebody's

Going

Good Time."

ly" admiringly. "All the

western Idaho, 37 days

over rocks an' mountains

and, an' never slipped

back into her own doory

spoke."

"Never saw this

come to

a road before," Molly

said, "or at any rate, if

I'd be anxious to

Trouble

you swing into that open

Dobbs' store, thinking it

lo'poman! an' it fooled you

hat corner."

"How you know it's

Bell

"Well, 't was 40 years

ago, s'wely, 'an' things

never

this part of Cape Cod,

catch back that Christmas

's falls off ag'in, Tom. An'

at it, 't's back that box

a little more so 't won't

Hope nothin's been left

side."

"Haw," piped a high but

raucous from the gloom of a

"This here buggy thing

fell when it caught in the

tree. Guess 't wa'n't hurt

much.

an' not glass."

"Land o' Goshen!" ejacula

quaint, as the rear-stained

di appeared, "that's my

day."

"What's a plum pudden?"

"Part of 'Christmas'."

Molly. "For longer keepin'

ure of hevin'."

"You see," added Tom,

from Idaho, an' me packed

buggy folks a long way, an'

mostly. An' while she was

the added Christmas

here." concluded Molly. "An'

I wanted to bring all this

in the car. That's why I

cut a handsome Christmas

the road. I didn't

over grass!" said Molly.

gathered some medicine an'

an' bought some Santa

along the way."

"See!" cried the

buggy. "You see! To have a

an' I let it's Susan. Susan

her folks have trust

though Susan does any

kind anything but a Cape

of the year. They did have

every one Christmas, these

days on it now. I—I never

"Is that what you were

hithen cryin' about?" asked

ly."

"Mumsey," in a low

voice to thinkin' 'bout

Christmas, with nothin' but

codfish 14 years I've

lived, an'—an'

Cape Cod turkey. So—I

done—an' bawled. An' I

done, too. Father an' mother

's back to the village to

see who's sick, an' do be

lieve alone, with Billy, who's

I broke down just a minute."

"What's that?" began Tom

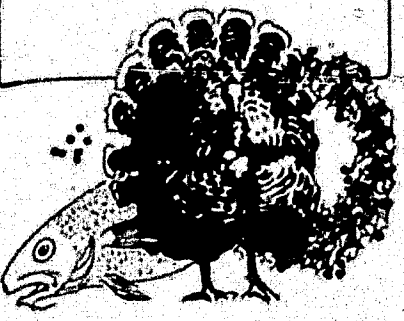
"Don't get an idea

father



Cape Cod Turkeys  
(and the other kind)

By FRANK HERBERT SWEET



"I AM HURRYIN'!" announced big Tom Walton, as his hard-worked car came to a labored stop in the deep sand, "an' Highway Steed's tired, I know. Let's pitch our camp right here."

"Short on gas or oil?" questioned his wife, as she slipped a handful of corn into a coop from which came a raspy gobbling.

"No, long on sand," replied big Tom, grunting and preparing to descend. "Hold on a minute," ordered his tiny little wife, half rising and peering about. "S'pose 't would rain to-night, an' this sand change to mud. We'd be anchored for keeps—leastways for part of our nat'ral life. Besides 't ain't fit, jest sand an' mensly scrub. We'll go on a little—crawl, if need be."



"Guess Somebody's Going to Have a Good Time."

"I'm admirin'ly. 'All the way from western Idaho, 37 days on the way, over rocks an' mountains an' through mud, an' never blipped till she got back into her own dooryard, so to speak."

"Never saw this comic supplement at a road before," Molly smiled disdainfully, "or at any rate, if I ever did, I'd be ashamed. Trouble was that you swung into that openin' by Seth Dobb's store, thinkin' it looked more promisin', an' it fooled you at the very last corner."

"How you know it's Seth Dobb's?"

"Well, 't was 40 years ago," defensively, "an' things never change on this part of Cape Cod, hey? Hll! Catch back that Christmas tree 'fore 't falls off ag'in, Tom. An' while ye're at it, h'at back that box o' presents a little more so 't won't unbalance. Hope nothin's been left by the way-side."

"Haw," piped a high but rather sweet voice from the gloom of a stunted pine. "This here baggy thing fell out a box when it caught in the tree branch. Guess 't wa'n't hurt much, bein' soft an' not glass."

"Land o' Goshen!" ejaculated Molly, agast, as the tear-stained face of the girl appeared, "that's my plum pudding!"

"What's a plum pudding?"

"Part o' 'Christmas,'" explained Molly. "For longer keepin' an' to be sure of havin'."

"You see," added Tom, "we come from Idaho, an' we packed grub for hungry folks a long way, meanin' me mostly. An' while she was waitin' for the added Christmas fixin'."

"It was 40 years ago when we left here," confided Molly. "An' of course I wanted to bring all our hands to the car. That's why I had Tom cut a hand-saw Christmas tree along the road. I didn't remember our grub was gonna' rot. An' we started some minutes ago 'till, to be sure, I thought were Santa Claus along the way."

"See?" cried the girl. "I guess somebod's gone to have a good time an' I let it be Susan March. She's got her folks here jest ever'body. Even Susan does any they can't find anything but a Cape Cod turkey this year. They did have a regular turkey one Christmas, though. Susan brags on it now. I-I never saw one."

"Is that what you were blubberin'?" Susan tried to ask Tom kind.

"Mumsey," in a low voice. "I-I go to thinkin' 'bout I bristled close to, with nothin' but codfish for every 14 years I've lived, an'—an' I hate Cape Cod turkey. So I—dropped down—an' bawled. An' I was home-sore, too. Father an' mother went for a walk to the village to visit Aunt Jane who's sick, an' do her chores. I'm alone with Billy, who's ten, an' I broke down jest a minute."

"Too bad," Susan Tom.

"Don't get an idea father an' mother

are to blame," fiercely. "They do all they can. They're plannin' to buy Christmas presents for us, an' lookin' forward to comin' back the day before Christmas. But they've only 47 cents between 'em, an'—an' she straightened up and choked back something, and laughed.

"Got over it," she declared. "Don't often mush soft like that. Now can I help any—show direction or something? Look like you might be off the track."

"Not altogether," considered Tom. "I've been right along this road in spite of Molly's doubts. That pint of land runnin' out into the boghole yonder," nodding into the deepening gloom, "is where I blundered in with a buggy an' had to wade ashore with my feet soaked. I was embarrassed, for that was the night I proposed to Molly—crisis of my life, you see—"

"Pshaw! Tom, stop bein' foolish," laughed his wife. "Look here, my dear," to the girl, "it will take Tom all night to ramble through explanations. I don't know who's alive—though of course nobody's moved away. Nobody never does from along here."

"They do," affirmed the girl. "Who's your folks?"

"Sally an' Jane an' Ed Tate—that's my folks. An' John an' Bill Walton—Tom's folks."

"John Walton's dead, an' Bill moved to Canada," began the girl. "An'—"

"You know 'em both?" asked Tom.

"I know 'em or know of 'em. Ain't only a handful round anyhow, so everybody knows everybody else. Jane Tate moved to Provincetown, married a fish man. Ed went to be a sailor, an'—"

"She climbed on the running board and was now peering into the car, first at one face and then the other. "Why? Guess you're Aunt Molly an' Uncle Tom. Say, we live only a few rods here in the scrub. Pa an' ma's off visitin' Aunt Jane, but comin' back soon. An' ma's Sally. I'm keepin' house, with supper jest ready. I was startin' to call Billy, who's pickin' cranberries?"

"Cranberries?" interrupted Molly, excitedly. "That's the one Christmas thing we couldn't find West. So Billy's got cranberries?"

"More'n a barrel, so far. 'Lows mebbe he can sell part of 'em to the store—but shucks! No one buys cranberries here. They raise 'em, an' Cape Cod turkeys, an' three-foot pine, an' nothin'—oh yes, wild geese sometimes fly over. But come on to supper," as a "Hoo-hoo" sounded among the scrub. "That's Billy. Hope you're hungry."

"Starved," declared Uncle Tom, solemnly. "An' there ain't nothin' so good in all the West as a Cape Cod turkey."

After they had finished supper, and the woman and girl cleaned up and washed dishes and the man and eager boy gone out to grook, Highway Steed as well as they could in the half darkness, they all gathered outside to talk things over.

"Pretty good cook, Janie?" asked Aunt Molly.

"Ain't had many things to practice on," confessed the girl.

"Well, I've been told I am, so a good an' a willin' ought to do fine. Pa an' ma comin' home Thursday, you say?"

The girl's and boy's heads bobbed together. Their eyes were snapping.

"Four days," went on the woman. "Guess we can do it all right. We'll



The Woman and Girl Cleaned Up and Washed Dishes.

use the parlor for the tree an' presents—that's the biggest room. An' we'll have presents an' ornaments enough to make things look nice."

"Guess we will," declared the children, fervently, for they had seen "An' three regular turkeys!"

"The kitchen an' parlor," reflectively, "we'll fix up with a cloth table. Lots of old acquaintances will want to be in the an' we must have those or four things. Some friends you want, or come," to the children.

"I-I'd like to see Susan Dunch," hesitated Janie. "She is a nice girl if she does brag, an' can't 'ford nothin' but Cape Cod turkey this year."

"An' I'd feel mighty set up to 'tite Todd Higgs—Ted Higgs, I mean."

"All right. Invite 'em," any more you'd like," cordially. "I guess we can scare up presents for 'em."

"How 'bout Highway Steed?" queried Tom. "Seems like comin' all the way across with no lay off, she ought to have a hand in—of rather some gas in."

"Course," agreed Molly, looking at him, considering. "S'pose you go down to the village the day before Christmas an' bring back Janie's pa an' ma. An' if there's anything to buy, bring 'em all out. An' of course take Billy an' Janie along. An' I guess, as Tom was beginnin' to beam, "you might go round 'Christmas mornin' an' bring all the guests to dinner. Seems as if they'd mebbe like it. An' I guess Highway Steed will like it, too."

an. 1925. Western Newspaper Union

## The AMERICAN LEGION

(Copy for This Department Supplied by the American Legion News Service.)

## LITTLEFIELD GETS RESULTS FOR A. L.

Friends of Raymond B. Littlefield say he once had intentions of following the profession of civil engineering as his life work. "Should he not have changed his mind," they say, "he would have been infinitely successful, for he is always engineering something or other to a successful completion."

The latest engineering feat to win him credit was the building of the department of Rhode Island of the American Legion into one of the strongest beams in the national structure of the Legion. This was done during his administration in 1924.

Legion work has been a particularly favorite objective for Mr. Littlefield's engineering genius. He began serving the Legion as a charter mem-



Raymond B. Littlefield.

ber of James Stanton post of the Legion, Central Falls, R. I. He served in post offices until the bigger job came in 1923 when at the department convention he was elected department adjutant, which office he held for one year. Indication of his efficiency and popularity as a department adjutant is revealed by the incident of his election to the department commandership by acclamation at the department convention in August, 1924. He is at present serving as alternate national executive committee member.

The same gradual steps that took him from just a buck Legionnaire to the department commandership, he followed in the great adventure of 1917-1918. He enlisted in the Rhode Island National Guard on May 23, 1916, and served in that organization with ranks of private, corporal and sergeant. Then came the World war, and he went overseas with the Seventy-third Art. C. A. as a sergeant major, where he served in the line of advance. He was recommended for a commission when the armistice was signed.

Mr. Littlefield was born in 1885 at Central Falls, R. I., where he was educated in the public schools.

## Junior World's Series for Boys' Ball Teams

Holding of a Junior world's series for boys' baseball teams throughout the country under the auspices of the American Legion will be proposed at the national convention of the Legion at Omaha from October 5 to 9 by the national American Legion commission.

Resolution to this effect was reached following a recent conference between Legion officials and Maj. John I. Griffin, commissioner of the Western conference, who offered his assistance in working out the idea.

Recent developments portend success for the plan, if it is approved at the national convention.

Kenneth M. Lashlie, high commissioner of baseball, placed his stamp of approval on the plan to form the boys' league.

I. A. Lashlie, a member of the staff of the National Amateur Athletic association, and Allen Waters, of the Legion's community and civic betterment bureau, are co-operating in working out the details of the plan. Mr. Waters conceived and worked out the details of the plan of the Junior world league for possible sponsorship by the Legion.

The present intention is to promote the organization of baseball leagues for boys of fourteen to seventeen in all parts of the country, according to Frank Clay Cross, director of the American Legion commission. Championships will be staged by districts, by states and regions, leading up to the national contest to be held each year at national conventions of the Legion in the Junior world series, as it will be called, the victor of all states east of the Mississippi river will play the champion of the West.

## ARE YOU TIRED, ACHY—ALL RUN DOWN?

This Bethel Resident Tells You How to Get Well.

Tired all the time? Lame, stiff and achy? Tortured with nagging backache? Knife-like twinges when you stoop or lift? Miserable with headaches, dizzy spells and bladder irregularities? All are signs of kidney sickness! Use Doan's Pills—a stimulant diuretic to the kidneys.

Here's Bethel testimony: Clifford Merrill, Main St., says: "A cold settled in my kidneys and I had a dull, heavy ache in my back that made me feel run down. Mornings my back felt stiff and lame and I couldn't straighten up after bending without shooting pains through my kidneys. My kidneys were weak and disordered, too, so I began using Doan's Pills and two boxes, from Bosserman's Drug Store, rid me of the trouble."

Price 60c, at all dealers. Don't simply ask for a kidney remedy—get Doan's Pills—the same that Mr. Merrill had. Foster-McMillan Co., Mfrs., Buffalo, N. Y.

## NEW INCUBATION METHODS

It is not improbable that the incubator may soon be made to rival the hen in efficiency. A British electrical engineer, Llewellyn B. Atkinson, has been experimenting, and he believes that the missing link in modern incubation methods is that the eggs are heated too nearly alike on both sides. In the hen's nest there is from 14 to 20 degrees difference between the top of the egg, which is close to the hen's body, and the lower surface of the egg. With this apparently shiftable method of protecting the eggs, a setting hen hatches about 90 per cent of her chicks, if she is ordinarily responsible and does not leave the nest or break the eggs. Designers of modern incubators attempted to improve on the hen's system by heating the eggs about the same all over. Incubators sometimes make as high an efficiency record as that of the mother hen, but 60 per cent is said by poultry experts to be average. In the British experiment a thin sheet of india rubber was placed like a blanket over the eggs and the method produced remarkable results, in an incubator which has rarely

hatched above 55 per cent of the eggs placed in it, this percentage was raised to over 95 per cent of the fertile eggs. Half a million or a million chicks are hatched each year in some of the mammoth commercial hatcheries in the United States, and the baby chick crop turned out by American incubators probably exceeds 100,000,000. A 40 per cent increase in efficiency would mean millions of dollars to the industry.

## Profound Papers

"We adults are occasionally impressed with the littleness of our own knowledge." "I've been listening to my daughter's commencement essay, too."—Boston Transcript.

## See

The Boston Tea Party—Paul Revere's Ride—Lexington—Patrick Henry—Washington Crossing the Delaware—The Battle of Trenton—Franklin at the Court of Versailles—Valley Forge—Lord Howe's Ball—Yorktown—Mount Vernon—The Surrender of Cornwallis in

THE COSMOPOLITAN CORPORATION'S GREAT ELEVEN-REEL PRODUCTION

## "JANICE MEREDITH"

featuring MARION DAVIES in her greatest triumph at

Odeon Hall, Bethel  
Sat., Dec. 26

Admission: 20c, 35c, 50c

IRA C. JORDAN

General Merchandise

BETHEL. MAINE



## Christmas Bargains

May be found at the store that has something for every member of the family.

## BOOKS

All the popular fiction.

## FANCY WORK

Patterns, Yarns and Threads.

## NECKWEAR

All the newest shades and colorings. Fancy stripes, figures and assorted color combinations. The largest display of beautiful neckwear we have ever shown.

## LADIES' GOODS

A great assortment to choose from. Bags, Aprons, Handkerchiefs, Dress Patterns, House Dresses, Kimonos, Yokes and Collars, Underwear.

## LADIES' COATS AND DRESSES

Newest styles, right from New York.

## Appropriate Gift Suggestions

- |                          |                         |                   |
|--------------------------|-------------------------|-------------------|
| Beautiful Neckties       | Dolls that Talk         | Lisle Hose        |
| Silk-Lined Gloves        | Scarf Pins              | Cashmere Hose     |
| Suspenders               | Stationery              | Sweaters          |
| in Individual Boxes      | Linen Collars and Cuffs | Hats and Caps     |
| Silk, Linen and Cotton   | Bath Robes              | "Arrow" White and |
| Handkerchiefs            | Pajamas                 | Fancy Shirts      |
| Silk Armlets and Garters | Ladies' and Gentlemen's | Night Shirts      |
| in Fancy Boxes           | Umbrellas               | Suits             |
| Cuff Pins                | Silk Hose               | Overcoats         |
|                          |                         | Reefers           |

Our hardware department offers many more suggestions with its Snow Shoes, Skates, Skis, Sleds, Jackknives, Safety Razors, Carving Sets, Oil Stoves, and many other useful articles.

## SHOP EARLY

## CARVER'S



## COLLECTOR'S ADVERTISEMENT OF SALE OF LANDS OF RESIDENT OWNERS.

## STATE OF MAINE

Unpaid taxes on lands situated in the Town of Bethel, in the County of Oxford, for the year 1925.

The following list of taxes on real estate of resident owners in the Town of Bethel aforesaid, for the year 1925, committed to me for collection for said Town on the 2nd day of May, 1925, remains unpaid, and notice is hereby given that if said taxes with interest and charges are not previously paid, so much of the real estate taxed as is sufficient to pay the amount due therefor, including interest and charges, will be sold without further notice at public auction at O'Connell Hall in said Town, on the first Monday in February, 1926, at nine o'clock A. M.

| Name                 | Description of Property                  | Tax Charges    |
|----------------------|------------------------------------------|----------------|
| Angus, Alex. I.      | Homestead Farm, Part of E. B. Shaw Land. | \$57.00 \$1.00 |
| Brooks, Geo. H.      | Homestead Farm.                          | 5.40 1.00      |
| Collins, Charles     | Homestead Farm, 100 ft. x 100 ft.        | 4.50 1.00      |
| Greene, Mrs. Olive   | Homestead, 100 ft. x 100 ft.             | 46.50 1.00     |
| Heirs of             | Homestead Farm.                          | 7.50 1.00      |
| Greene, E. Payne     | Homestead Farm, 100 ft. x 100 ft.        | 50.40 1.00     |
|                      | Homestead Farm, 100 ft. x 100 ft.        | 10.80 1.00     |
|                      | Homestead Farm, 100 ft. x 100 ft.        | 5.40 1.00      |
|                      | Homestead Farm, 100 ft. x 100 ft.        | 14.40 1.00     |
| Greene, W. B.        | Homestead Farm, 100 ft. x 100 ft.        | 21.60 1.00     |
| Jordan, Earl         | Homestead Farm, 100 ft. x 100 ft.        | 3.00 1.00      |
| Miller, G. H.        | Homestead Farm, 100 ft. x 100 ft.        | 30.00 1.00     |
| Mason, Ernest        | Homestead Farm, 100 ft. x 100 ft.        | 108.00 1.00    |
| McNeil, Harry        | Homestead Farm, 100 ft. x 100 ft.        | 32.40 1.00     |
| Osgood, George       | Homestead Farm, 100 ft. x 100 ft.        | 9.90 1.00      |
| Seaborn, Mrs. Carrie | Homestead Farm, 100 ft. x 100 ft.        | 32.40 1.00     |
| Heirs of             | Homestead Farm, 100 ft. x 100 ft.        | 45.20 1.00     |
| Vander, Mike         | Homestead Farm, 100 ft. x 100 ft.        | 21.60 1.00     |
| Ward, Paul C.        | Homestead Farm, 100 ft. x 100 ft.        | 3.00 1.00      |
|                      | Homestead Farm, 100 ft. x 100 ft.        | 45.20 1.00     |

D. M. FORBES,

Collector of Taxes of the Town of Bethel.

December 15th, 1925.

## COLLECTOR'S ADVERTISEMENT OF SALE OF LANDS OF NON-RESIDENT OWNERS.

## STATE OF MAINE

Unpaid taxes on lands situated in the Town of Bethel, in the County of Oxford, for the year 1925.

The following list of taxes on real estate of non-resident owners in the Town of Bethel aforesaid, for the year 1925, committed to me for collection for said Town on the 2nd day of May, 1925, remains unpaid, and notice is hereby given that if said taxes with interest and charges are not previously paid, so much of the real estate taxed as is sufficient to pay the amount due therefor, including interest and charges, will be sold without further notice at public auction at O'Connell Hall in said Town, on the first Monday in February, 1926, at nine o'clock A. M.

| Name             | Description of Property           | Tax Charges  |
|------------------|-----------------------------------|--------------|
| Finley, Frances  | Lot 1, Range 1, 100 ft. x 100 ft. | \$14.17 7.02 |
| W. A. Hays       | Lot 2, Range 1, 100 ft. x 100 ft. | 7.02         |
| John W. Hays     | Lot 3, Range 1, 100 ft. x 100 ft. | 14.17        |
| Mrs. Robert Hays | Lot 4, Range 1, 100 ft. x 100 ft. | 11.07        |
| Mrs. Mary Hays   | Lot 5, Range 1, 100 ft. x 100 ft. | 7.02         |
| Mrs. Mary Hays   | Lot 6, Range 1, 100 ft. x 100 ft. | 21.67        |

W. I. HAYES,

Collector of Taxes of the Town of Bethel.

December 15th, 1925.

## COLLECTOR'S ADVERTISEMENT OF SALE OF LANDS OF NON-RESIDENT OWNERS.

## STATE OF MAINE

Unpaid taxes on lands situated in the Town of Bethel, in the County of Oxford, for the year 1925.

The following list of taxes on real estate of non-resident owners in the Town of Bethel aforesaid, for the year 1925, committed to me for collection for said Town on the 2nd day of May, 1925, remains unpaid, and notice is hereby given that if said taxes with interest and charges are not previously paid, so much of the real estate taxed as is sufficient to pay the amount due therefor, including interest and charges, will be sold without further notice at public auction at O'Connell Hall in said Town, on the first Monday in February, 1926, at nine o'clock A. M.

| Name       | Description of Property           | Tax Charges |
|------------|-----------------------------------|-------------|
| M. M. Hays | Lot 1, Range 1, 100 ft. x 100 ft. | \$7.02 4.00 |

W. I. HAYES,

Collector of Taxes of the Town of Bethel.

December 15th, 1925.

## COLLECTOR'S ADVERTISEMENT OF SALE OF LANDS OF NON-RESIDENT OWNERS.

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| Name     | Description of Property           | Tax Charges    |
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| Mary Amy | Lot 1, Range 1, 100 ft. x 100 ft. | \$11.07 \$1.00 |

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| Name               | Description of Property                             | Tax Charges |
|--------------------|-----------------------------------------------------|-------------|
| Andrews, Edwin     | Frank Cummings Stand, Part of W. Russell Land.      | 10.80 2.00  |
| Heirs of           | Land of W. W. Hastings Pasture, Orchard, Mill Hill. | 30 2.00     |
| Hendley, George A. | Pyre Lot, Harris Lot.                               | 10.80 2.00  |
| Widow, Isabelle    |                                                     | 14.40 2.00  |
|                    |                                                     | 36.00 2.00  |
|                    |                                                     | 189.00 2.00 |

D. M. FORBES,

Collector of Taxes of the Town of Bethel.

December 15th, 1925.

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| Name                | Description of Property                  | Tax Charges   |
|---------------------|------------------------------------------|---------------|
| Griffith, George A. | Land of W. W. Hastings Pasture           | \$1.80 \$2.00 |
| Whitcomb, Isabelle  | Orchard Mill Hill, Pyre Lot, Harris Lot. | 2.40 2.00     |
|                     |                                          | 6.00 2.00     |
|                     |                                          | 30.00 2.00    |

D. M. FORBES,

Collector of Taxes of the Town of Bethel.

December 15th, 1925.

## THE CHANGING NEAR EAST

By JOHN W. MACE

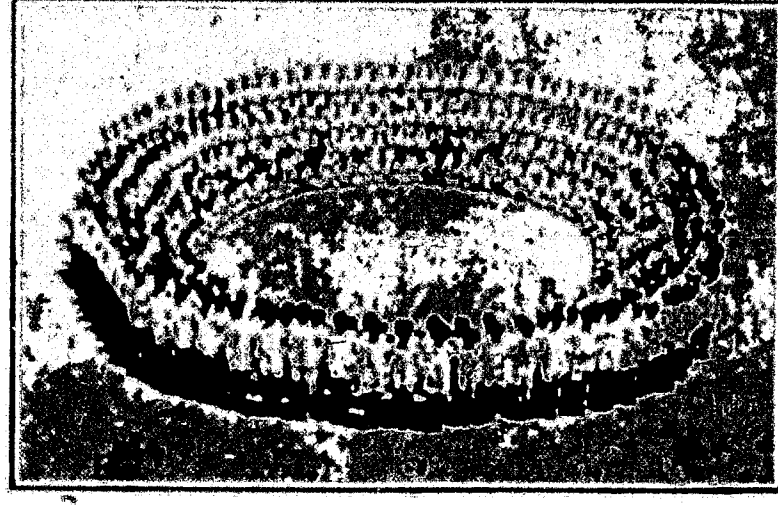
Field Director of the Near East Relief

The observance in December of Golden Rule Sunday on behalf of the overseas work of the Near East Relief, as sponsored by President Coolidge, calls again to public attention the importance and significance of this humanitarian enterprise. In the current number of the Review of Reviews, Mr. Mace reviews what America has done for the people of Bible Lands. This extract is given by special permission of the publishers.

THE

Near East is a true topography. Land, where things are not what they seem nor as you expect them to be. Everything that the American thinks he knows about the Near East turns out to be different when he gets there. For example, nothing is more definite to the American mind before the American leaves home than the well-established fact that Turkey achieved a tremendous victory over Greece three years ago, crushing the power of the Greek nation utterly and securing to itself an

Asia Minor, although it meant the herculean task of absorbing a million new inhabitants into a population of five millions on a limited and thin-soiled area. It was a task and risk from which the strongest and richest nation on earth might excusably have shrunk. Huge borrowings and desperate expedients were necessary in order to feed and shelter this horde of fugitives. Inevitably there was great loss of life among the sick, infirm, and aged; only the strongest survived. But today that undefeated immigration is fast



Empty Bowl, Formed by Children of an American Orphanage in Syria.

Indispensable ascendancy in all the Near East and Anatolian regions. But visit the Near East and what is your discovery? There you realize that Greece looks vastly more like a victor, now, than Turkey.

Shabby Constantinople. The Turk holds Constantinople, of course, by virtue of seeing Europe's peace negotiators when he came down to the Bosphorus with the big, latest army that had driven all Greeks, military and civil, out of Asia Minor. But there is grave question about how much glory there is in holding the Constantinople of today. The city looks meaner and shabbier than it ever did before. Try as one will to wish well to the modernized Turk in his professional reformations, one has to acknowledge that if the appearance of the city of Constantinople is any sign, the Turk is still the sick man of the Orient. And he has lost Syria, Arabia, and Mesopotamia forever.

Prosperous Athens. On the other hand, in standing contrast, Athens is a city on a hill. By the same token the present-day Greek is in fairly healthy. Greece's comeback since 1922 is amazing. Not only in the capital and in other cities, but in towns and in country districts there is abundant evidence of a sound and growing prosperity.

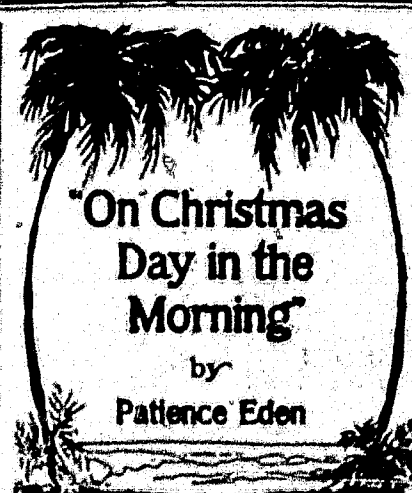
All this has happened as the direct result of Greece's great " Relief." The stability of the Turks in driving out their Greek subjects, after their supposed triumph at Smyrna, is proving an irreparable embarrassment to Greece. After the fall of Smyrna the Greek nation in Europe, with rare generosity and faith, opened its doors to receive the refugees of Christian stock who were being expelled from

proving an asset to Greece. It brought into the nation a host of clever, thrifty, enterprising people—the sort especially that had made Smyrna the richest city of its time on earth—a great army of producers and business organizers.

Athens is vibrant with energy, distinctly American in spirit. Its population has doubled since the beginning of the World War.

The pro-American feeling of Athens is not exhausted by its military energies; a great spring of gratitude wells out of the national heart. Greece has not forgotten that America, through the medium of the Near East Relief and other benevolent agencies, sent her inestimable assistance in money and in experienced social workers when refugees from across the Aegean three years ago were pouring in on her by hundreds of thousands—sick, hungry and dying.

I took much comfort in thinking of that while I was in Athens, for there is no satisfaction deeper than in helping those who help themselves. Watching the crowd, it pleased me to reflect that some, at least, of those happy folk were among the exiles whom America had fed and helped to keep alive until they could stand on their own feet again. And it is pleasant to recall that the Greek public authorities never let down any of their own exiles because Americans were there helping them. They sheltered the streets of their own borders, and co-operated besides in everything that the American organizations asked, and it should be remembered that more than half of the words of the Near East Relief are Armenian children, with absolutely no claim except the paramount claim of human life—for refuge on Greek soil.



On Christmas Day in the Morning  
by  
Patience Eden

CHRISTMAS? Not at all. Oh, nothing like it. Cherry dug her hands down in the pockets of her gay sweater and gloomily surveyed the lovely scene.

Christmas . . . and the lazy swing of moss garlands from tropical trees? Christmas . . . and a languorous moon riding a southern sky? Christmas . . . and a soft breeze fanning her cheek?

Certainly not! It might be the jolly holiday season at home, thousands of dreary miles away, but there was not the hint of it here.

Cherry walked slowly along the white, gleaming beach. Silver waves lapped softly over the stones. Beautiful! Ah, yes, it had all been wonderful when she first came nearly a year ago. But she had not thought about Christmas then, and how lonely a person could be, even with beauty for a constant companion. All that concerned Cherry was high adventure and the chance to do some fine work in the world.

A hospital had been built. A hospital equipped to the last degree of efficiency. A hospital on one of the

larger islands in the southern Pacific. Then had come the call for nurses. Cherry had answered promptly. And tonight was Christmas Eve!

Christmas Eve! Cherry's mother would be bustling about, busy with a hundred secrets. Rows of pine in the pantry! Rows of stockings on the mantel piece. Whisperings in corners. Chatterings up and down the stairs! Giggles from her younger brothers and sisters who could hardly contain themselves for very exuberance.

The rattle of paper being wrapped around presents! Secret conferences about the best manner in which to present mother with the Great Gift! (Probably a new shade for the living room lamp.)

She could smell the fragrance of wood just piled in the fireplace. She could see the scuffed patterns of frost on the windows. And outside the wide, gleaming stretch of snow. White—not white like this southern silver . . .

Then she began thinking of David. He had not wanted her to come. They had had a tremendous quarrel over it.

"Anything might happen to you!" cried David.

She could see David's face now, pale and strained as he tried to smile a goodbye to her from the wharf when she sailed. He waved his hat, she waved her handkerchief . . .

But David . . . well—David was different. She missed telling him for mercy's sake to comb his hair and not let it ramp all over his head like a haystack! David laughed at her, and teased her and was tender in a nice, clumsy way. And he had not written her very often. A slim letter came now and then filled with scraps of home news. Its never said he missed her or wanted to see her, or when the dickens was she coming home! She rather expected to be urged about returning. But not a syllable on the subject.

Cherry was about to rise and go back to her room, started with another nurse, when she heard quick footsteps behind her.

"Sit! Sit!" panted the voice of a contraband native who was allowed to go about on small errands. "Oh, Miss! Sit! They want you at the hospital! An accident . . . come!"

Cherry was on her feet in an instant. She ran all the way back, for getting in her haste the lonely surge of homesickness on Christmas Eve. What could have happened? She gained a fragmentary account from the boy running beside her.

The nurses were trimming a Christmas tree for patients in the ward. Strings of small electric bulbs had been ordered long ago to grace this very occasion. They had come in on the boat that very afternoon. Cherry had paid no attention to the boat. She wanted to get away by herself.

It was the same old story. A short circuit of wires . . . a flash of fire and the tree ablaze in no time. It was not a regulation Christmas tree, but one constructed with patient care to look as nearly like one as possible. Much green paper had been employed, festoons of tinsel, bright bangles.

Cherry flew down the corridor to the ward. And upon entering found plenty to do. The fire had been quenched but not without danger to several patients and nurses. The place was still in a commotion. There was a smell of burned clothing. The wreck of the tree was a heap of ashes. Hands were burned in putting out the fire. Excitement and terror were written on the faces of the sick.

With quiet capability Cherry helped to bring peace out of chaos. She worked quickly. Hands were bound up. Patients soothed. The last traces of the tree removed. Order began to reign again in the large ward.

All through the excitement Cherry was faintly aware of someone who was always ready at her elbow to do the necessary lifting of patients out of the burned area. This somebody had a bound over his eyes and fell on one side almost obscuring his face. The lights in the ward were not going properly; everything was a bit dim. Cherry paid no attention to anything but the necessary work. But she felt glad of the strong, intelligent hands of this stranger.

When everything possible had been done, Cherry left the ward and went slowly outdoors to get a breath. Now that the emergency was over she began to feel again the unbearable wear of loneliness sweep over her.

She stood a long time in the shadow of a huge tree. How still, how inexpressibly still everything was! You almost expected the moon to make some sound as she glided through the thin rifts of clouds.

Home . . . snow-covered fields so far away . . . would she ever be hearing the musical jingle of sleigh bells?

Somebody stepped beside her. The tall person with the towel bound over his forehead.

"Were you hurt in the fire?" asked Cherry sympathetically.

The tall person drew nearer. The tall person laughed. A deep rumble very pleasant to hear.

"Not much," replied somebody. "Cherry stood as if turned to stone. She was stiff with amazement. She tried to cry out, and made no audible sound whatever.

"Only a bit of a burn on my hair," said somebody. Then: "Aren't you glad to see me, Cherry?"

Cherry frowned. Yes, it was regrettable to report, but that is exactly what she did. A thoroughgoing, complete faint. When she came to she tried to explain it away by saying the fire had unnerved her. (Cherry with the best nerves on the island!)

"Cherry" somebody was saying softly, over and over, "Cherry—aren't you glad to see me on Christmas Eve? I've come so far to be with you at this time. Cherry—say you're glad to see me!"

Fifteen minutes later they were sitting on the silvery bench much in the same place which had been occupied by the homesick young lady from northern New Hampshire.

"David!" said Cherry. "David, how did you do it?"

"Planned it all along," replied David laughing. "Decided you would have had enough of it in a year's time."

CHAPTER XVII—Sandy Ridge. Cherry and David were sitting on the silvery bench, much in the same place which had been occupied by the homesick young lady from northern New Hampshire.

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NAME  
VIN

CHAPTER I—Kate Cathrow. Kate, owner of the Sky Line, as her way to McKane's store, seemingly infuriated by a girl playing in a yard, places a rifle bullet near the feet. The girl takes no notice.

CHAPTER II—Nance. A girl on whom Kate Cathrow has her eye, is with her widowed and crippled brother Bud, taken up by her father, killed him before a mysterious. Bud is the victim of a delusion to marry or kill him. Kate wants the farm for peace and is trying to frighten the late leaving.

CHAPTER III—Big Basco. Kate, desperately in love with a girl, is with her widowed brother, Kate, to take a ride. Kate, to take a ride. Kate, to take a ride.

CHAPTER IV—Nance. Kate, to take a ride. Kate, to take a ride. Kate, to take a ride.

CHAPTER V—Next day. Kate, to take a ride. Kate, to take a ride. Kate, to take a ride.

CHAPTER VI—Selwood. Kate, to take a ride. Kate, to take a ride. Kate, to take a ride.

CHAPTER VII—Ranchers. Kate, to take a ride. Kate, to take a ride. Kate, to take a ride.

CHAPTER VIII—Nance. Kate, to take a ride. Kate, to take a ride. Kate, to take a ride.

CHAPTER IX—Nance. Kate, to take a ride. Kate, to take a ride. Kate, to take a ride.

CHAPTER X—Fair. Kate, to take a ride. Kate, to take a ride. Kate, to take a ride.

CHAPTER XI—A few. Kate, to take a ride. Kate, to take a ride. Kate, to take a ride.

CHAPTER XII—Nance. Kate, to take a ride. Kate, to take a ride. Kate, to take a ride.

CHAPTER XIII—Fair. Kate, to take a ride. Kate, to take a ride. Kate, to take a ride.

CHAPTER XIV—A prospect. Kate, to take a ride. Kate, to take a ride. Kate, to take a ride.

CHAPTER XV—The Sky. Kate, to take a ride. Kate, to take a ride. Kate, to take a ride.

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### WANT COLUMN

Twenty-five words or less, one week, 25 cents; second week, 15 cents; each additional week, 10 cents.  
Each word more than 25. One week, 1 cent and each additional week, 1/2 cent. Minimum charge, 25 cents.  
Cash must accompany order.

**FOR SALE**—Drop Head Sewing Machine in A1 condition, also an Underwood Portable Typewriter. R. P. LYON, Bethel, Maine. 12-29

**WANTED**—Pupil nurses, Somerset Hospital, Bangor, Maine. 10-29-101

**FOR SALE**—50-gallon gasoline oil tank, Acme cooler, creamery, bell sleds and hand sled. D. C. PHILLBROOK, Bethel, Maine. 12-3

Dear hunting is over for 1925. Send your skins, fur, mink, etc., to H. J. REAN, Spring St., Bethel, Maine. 12-3

**FOR SALE**—Green wood, any quantity delivered on short notice. JOHN DINGMAN, Bethel, Me. 12-19-31p

**FOR SALE**—Mats for sale. Inquire of HUBBARD & PARK, Bethel, Me. 12-19-31p

**NOTICE**—Beginning Dec. 28th the following signs will close at 6 o'clock for the winter months or until further notice.  
J. H. HAM CO.,  
JOURNAL CHAIN CO.

**NOTICE**—Hams and bacon pickled and smoked for the public at 5 cents per pound. W. C. BRYANT, Bethel, Me. 12-17

**WANTED**—Children's sewing to do. MISS THIB BAMES, High Street, Bethel, Me. 12-7-31

**TO RENT OR SELL**—House of eight rooms and bath. Sited on corner. Inquire of P. L. PARK, Bethel, Me.

**FOR SALE**—One traverse pump, one single pump, and one old comfort sled. All state prison made—best of material and workmanship. At my barn on Church street. H. H. HASTINGS.

**FOUND**—A package of tea. Owner may have same by proving property and paying for this ad. Inquire of P. L. TAYLOR, Bethel, Me. 12-24-11p

**FOR SALE**—House of two rooms. Electric lights. Chapman truck water. Green cedar. Marble and wood converted to house. About one-half acre of land. Fruit trees. Ten minutes walk from Bethel village. Cheaper for small garden, also to keep hens. Inquire at Collins Office, Bethel, Me. 12-21

This room house with shed and garage. In best class repair inside and out. Electric lights. Plaster. Located in Mechanic Falls village on good street and a very attractive home. Price \$3250. A rare bargain. For sale by

**THE OXFORD COUNTY CITIZEN**  
PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY  
BY D. M. FORBES  
BETHEL, MAINE

Entered as second class matter, May 7, 1915, at the post office at Bethel, Maine.

THURSDAY, DECEMBER 24, 1925.

**I Can Furnish FURNACE HEAT**  
at less than \$100.

**Why Freeze this Winter?**  
My usual supply of Building Material on hand, including Corrugated Galv. Roofing at a low price. 24 gauge Outside Storm Windows to order.

**H. Alton Bacon**  
BRYANT'S FORD, MAINE

**ANDOVER**  
Charles Mason, son of Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Mason, is off of school for the winter and is at home.

The church, town hall, Methodist church and public library are closed. "Whispering Rehearsal" done to queen ward for school for as his son, Charles, is ill of the illness.

Miss. Hattie Green remains very ill. Charles O'Brien is home from the U. S. M. for the vacation.

**SONGO FOND**  
Mrs. Almer Kimball, Mrs. Herman Brown, Miss Ida Good and Mr. Geo. Morrey motored to Lewiston last Thursday to do some shopping.

Admiral Kimball and sons, Albert and Floyd Kimball, and Carlton Saunders motored to Berlin, N. H., Monday.

Albert Morris, Urbain Deconier and Leonard Kimball were in Lewiston this week.

Mrs. Almer Kimball and daughters, Jeanie and Mrs. Charles Gorman and baby, Mrs. Herman Brown and two children and Mr. George Morrey were in Rumford last Friday.

Bertie Conner was the guest of the Kimball boys at Songo Lake Cottage, Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Herman Brown were callers at Irvin Becker's, Sunday.

**"MASON"**  
Thursday evening, Dec. 17th, the pupils and their teacher had a Christmas tree and entertainment at the school house. Candy was on sale and after the gifts had been distributed games were played. A good crowd was in attendance and a fine time enjoyed. Following is the program:

Song, Santa Claus, School  
Welcome, Betty Rolfe  
Harris Claus is Coming,  
Preparations, Frances Morrill  
Jest For Christmas, Delmont Harding  
Signs of Christmas, Norma Rolfe  
Song, Jolly Santa Claus, School  
Reading Santa, Rupert Grover  
Reading, El Gröter  
Song, Santa Claus.

Ruth and Norma Rolfe Always Christmas, Paul Grover  
If Santa Lived in a Shoe, Ruth Rolfe  
Song, Up on the House Top, School  
Mrs. Ernest Morrill was the guest of her daughter, Mrs. Lloyd Laxton, at Bethel a few days last week.

Miss Ethel Wyman was in Lewiston one day recently.

A. P. Copeland of Bethel was in town Monday.

Miss Wyman is spending the week at her home at Bryant's Pond.

Ellen Mills called at M. P. Tyler's on Grover Hill, Tuesday.

**A ROSE JAR FANTASY**  
Wrapped in the shadows of evening  
Stands a rose jar on the shelf.  
And, breathing the spicy fragrance,  
In dreams I lost myself.  
Outside the winter wind moaned,  
I made the faintest gleamed,  
And, with my feet upon the fender,  
This is what I dreamed:  
I sat beneath the swinging moon  
To far off Eastern lands,  
On a carpet as soft as a cloud,  
The work of magic hands.  
Up through the vast, dim silence  
I was wafted on light as a feather.  
Below, the whole world slept,  
Above, the stars sang together.  
Far long the sands of Meera,  
Fanned in poem and prose,  
Portended the love of a pinescent  
In the shape of a fall-blown rose.  
And, in the throng of humans  
Who make the distemperance of the East  
A tradition of countless centuries,  
I was, perhaps, the least.  
Till midnight hushed with morning,  
Murmurs calling the people to prayer,  
While I pined for the hand of a prince  
As far above me as she was fair.  
Hail, Allah, the good, the mighty,  
Hail, willed my destiny  
E'en the I was, perhaps, the lowest,  
For I was the "Thief of Baghdad,"  
You see.  
Madge M. Carey,  
Bethel, R. F. D. 2.

**THE PORTAL**  
Driving from Bethel to Oxford  
Up the road well paved with snow  
By the river first fettered and still,  
The cold breath of winter silvered the air  
With sparkling crystals in the bright  
morning sun.  
As we passed the tall pines with lead  
ing boughs  
There burst on the eye a dazzling view  
Of white covered mountains  
Fringed with glittering peaks  
Lifting their heads in the clear winter  
air.  
The peaty gates of the name sky.  
Far above the valley that portal life  
And then that portal there lies a way  
From the name sky to the valley below,  
Down that way came a carriage of  
stars.  
The route of the Eternal as he greets  
a child.  
And the scene from the faces gone he  
fare.  
These scenes are reflected in the soul  
before  
As he takes up his work with courage  
and duty,  
And along that way a message returns  
To the soul of the Great Beyond.  
William Holten,  
Oxford, Me., Dec. 14, 1925.

**Curse of Prosperity**  
All that a man of prosperity wishes  
to meet of us is the privilege of wearing  
his others any better care—Mildred  
Maltby.

### CANTON

Robert Russell of Orono is spending his vacation with his grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. M. A. Walte, and other relatives.

Christmas trees were enjoyed in all the school rooms Friday and the teachers as well as the pupils received remembrances.

Alfredo Walker has been ill and out of school with the prevailing epidemic.

Charles Wilson was able to ride to Canton village Saturday for the first time since his accident and illness.

Edward Richardson returned home Saturday for the holiday recess.

Miss Edna Tirrell of Lewiston spent Thursday with her brother, Arthur L. Tirrell, and family.

Canton Encampment, I. O. O. F., elected the following officers Friday evening:

Chief Patriarch—A. B. Hicknell,  
High Priest—Lyman Ellis,  
Senior Warden—George Ross,  
Junior Warden—Ezra Chamberlain,  
Sec. Scribe—Arthur Newton,  
Fin. Scribe—Herbert A. Brett,  
Treasurer—William A. Lucas,  
Trustees—Arthur Newton, Alden E. Johnson and Appleton Dodge.

Mr. and Mrs. Willis Haines and son, Sherman, of Peru have been guests of Mr. and Mrs. James Davis.

Paul Hines of Orono was in town on business, Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank M. Oliver have moved to Hartford Center for the winter.

Mr. and Mrs. Thomas York have been called to Oakland by the illness of his grandmother, Mrs. Edward Holman.

David Freeman scalded his feet in some manner recently and a physician was called to attend him. He has been in feeble health for some time.

The pageant at the Universalist church Sunday evening was a big success and a good sum was cleared for the Near East Relief Fund. An entertainment preceded the pageant. Twenty-seven took part.

Elmer Frazer left Monday for West Roxbury, Mass., for the holidays.

Miss Alice Turner of East Sumner is stopping for some time with her sister in law, Mrs. Edna Davenport, and family.

Junior Johnson is spending the week with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Geo. H. Johnson.

Donald Barker has been out of school on account of illness.

A. P. Hayford caught a white weasel in a trap last week.

Miss Louise Jacobs is spending the week at her home in Vassalboro.

Miss Carrie Hayford was a visitor in Lewiston, Wednesday.

Word has been received of the serious illness of Mrs. Basie Poland of Lyons, Mass., well known in Canton.

**STATE OF MAINE**  
To all persons interested in either of the Estates hereinafter named:  
At a Probate Court, held at Paris, in and for the County of Oxford, on the fifteenth day of December, in the year of our Lord one thousand nine hundred and twenty-five. The following matters having been presented for the action thereupon hereinafter indicated, it is hereby ORDERED:

That notice thereof be given to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford County Citizen, a newspaper published at Bethel, in said County, in that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at said Paris, on the third Tuesday of January, A. D. 1926, at 9 o'clock in the forenoon, and be heard thereon if they see cause.

Herbert A. Edwards late of Los Angeles, California, deceased; copy of will and petition for allowance of same presented by Lillie G. Edwards, executrix.

Calvin N. Kimball late of Bethel, deceased; petition for the appointment of L. Carey Stevens as administrator of the estate of said deceased presented by Rebecca J. Carwell, sister and heir at law.

Herbert E. Barnham late of Bethel, deceased; first account presented for allowance by Lydia H. Barker, executrix.

Lauretta M. Valentine late of Bethel, deceased; first account presented for allowance by Charles E. Valentine, executor.

Witness, Henry H. Hastings, Judge of said Court at Paris, this 15th day of December in the year of our Lord one thousand nine hundred and twenty-five.  
ALBERT D. PARK, Register.

**NOTICE**  
The subscriber hereby gives notice that she has been duly appointed administratrix of the estate of Albert H. Bailey late of Orono in the County of Oxford, deceased, without bond. All persons having demands against the estate of said deceased are desired to present the same for settlement, and all indebted thereto are requested to make payment immediately.  
MAY D. BAILEY,  
Bethel, Maine.  
December 17th, 1925. 12-31-31

**NOTICE**  
The subscriber hereby gives notice that she has been duly appointed executrix of the estate of Agnes H. Ames late of Bethel, in the County of Oxford, deceased, without bond. All persons having demands against the estate of said deceased are desired to present the same for settlement, and all indebted thereto are requested to make payment immediately.  
ORRINE DODD AMES,  
408 E. 16th St., Brooklyn, N. Y.  
Agent—HARRY C. PARK,  
Bethel, Maine.  
December 16th, 1925. 12-31-31

### WORK AND PLAY

Every child should be taught to do some kind of simple work as he is growing up. This does not mean any work which causes physical strain on his body, however.

Filling the woodbox, going after the milk, washing dishes, dusting, sweeping the porch, running errands, mending and other little tasks like these do not tax the strength of the boy or girl. If he does not have to do any kind of work when he is growing up the chances are that he will regard work with disfavor when he grows up and will look upon it as being beneath him.

Work is one of the essentials to make a good character. Without it men grow lazy and useless. Does anyone want their boy or girl to grow up this way?

The best way to teach a child to work is to make it interesting for him. Do you remember the incident of Tom Sawyer and the whitewashed fence? Tom was blither at being called upon to spend a whole Saturday afternoon in whitewashing the back fence. So when another lad happened along Tom became deeply interested in his work, laying on the whitewash in broad sweeps and then with delicate touches, and standing back with a critical air to survey the artistic effect. His interest in the work was so well done that the other boy begged to help. Tom however refused his offer declaring that it was so important and fascinating that he could not turn it over to anyone else. This of course strengthened the other's desire. Several other boys came along and the result was that the boys paid Tom the privilege of being allowed to do his work for him!

Thus it is with children. If the mother or father take a few minutes to make the work interesting for the child like Tom did, he will enjoy doing the work.

Each day the children should have some tasks to do for which they alone are responsible. During the vacation, in the summer, children quite often can get little jobs to do and earn their spending money. This is not harmful to the child if the work is easy and out of doors. Some children in cities have paper routes. This is all right for the older child but for the small child under eight it is not the wisest thing for the weight of the papers may make a strain upon his body.

Parents should not encourage children to work always for pay. They should be taught to be willing to work for the love of working, or for serving others.

**Play.**  
Children must play. What a lot of happiness the child who cannot play with the other children misses. The right to play is a birthright of every child. The parents should provide some place for them to play. The street is a dangerous and unwholesome place for children to play. The country child who has woods, brooks and fields to play in surely is a fortunate child. How they love

to race and play under the trees! The parents who live in a suburb should choose a house with a yard so the children will have a place to play.

The kind of play that children have should be wholesome and stimulating. Games that involve exercise are excellent.

In play the child develops his character too. He should learn how to cooperate with other children, how to be leader and how to be led, self control, self reliance, etc. The latter is found most often in the children who play by themselves part of the time. It is not good for a child to always have a playmate around him for he will become too dependent upon them and will not be contented to play alone when he has to.

**Child Labor.**  
At the present time this question is being argued pro and con. In this people differ. Whether we believe it or not, we have to admit that it is not right for children in cities and country as well, to have to work long hours each day in factories, mines, farms, etc. Whether a federal legislation is the best way out is still under discussion. However, most people agree that there should be some kind of a law in every State which prohibits child labor. May the time come soon when there will be such laws!

## The Bethel Savings Bank

keeps on hand a supply of small safes called

## Traveling Tellers

A deposit of one dollar or more secures the use of a safe.

A Christmas Present for Children that will teach them THRIFT

# Last Minute Buyers

WILL FIND SOME

# Good Bargains

AT

# M. A. NAIMY'S

Main Street

Bethel

# PRACTICAL CHRISTMAS GIFTS

What Better and More Practical Gift Can Be Given than

# FOOTWEAR

We carry a most complete line of Men's, Women's and Children's Shoes, Oxfords, and Pumps in the latest models.

May we also suggest a few to help solve your Gift Problem.

### FOR LADIES

HOSIERY, SLIPPERS, OVERSHOES, FUR LINED GLOVES, MOCCASINS, SCARFS, SPORT JACKETS, CAPS and TRAVELLING BAGS

### FOR MEN

SHIRTS, NECKWEAR, OVERCOATS, FUR LINED GLOVES, MITTENS, SLIPPERS, SHEEPSKIN LINED COATS, OVERSHOES, MOCCASINS, SPORT JACKETS, CAPS, UNDERWEAR, ARM BANDS, GARTERS, SUSPENDERS and HOSIERY

### FOR CHILDREN

SPORT JACKETS, MITTENS, GLOVES, SPORT CAPS, SLIPPERS, OVERSHOES, HOSIERY, MOCCASINS and GOLF HOSE

# Allen's Shoe Store

BETHEL, MAINE

VOLUME XXXI—NUMBER

## CHRISTMAS EXERCISES THE CHURCHES

### CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH

The usual good number of both and children greatly enjoyed the Christmas supper and tree at the on Thursday evening, Dec. 24. supper the following program was served:

Song, Primar  
Recitation, Katherine  
Recitation, Sidney  
Song, Lullaby, Elizabeth  
Recitation, Ara Burg  
Recitation, Irene  
Song, Twinkle Little Canule,  
Richard M.

Recitation, Bertha

Song, Wilma and Marguerite

Recitation, Eleanor

Song, Barbara and Kathryn Her

Luch Van and Ruth H

Playlet, A Girl's Letter to Santa

and His Answer

Santa Claus Song by a class of

After this attractive program

Claus entered and distributed the

gifts so eagerly awaited by the

children.

### METHODIST CHURCH

The Christmas tree and program this church was carried out in a tenroom from two to four o'clock following program was enjoyed.

number of parents and friends:

Recitation, Helen S

Prayer, Mr.

Song, O Hush, Primary

Recitation, A Brief Speech, Donald

Dialogue, Christmas Lights

Recitation, The Christmas Gift, Richard

Recitation, A Day of Joy, Winfield Rob

Dialogue, The Meaning of Christ

Song, Helen An

Recitation, The Christmas Rule, Stanley H

Recitation, The Time When I'm G

Frankie Litt

Dialogue, The Ladder of Joy

Recitation, My Best, Earlyn We

Recitation, Maxine

Recitation, Ruth

Song, Florine

Recitation, Christmas Baskets, Vivian

Recitation, Baby's Present

Recitation, Christmas Shopping, Marjory

Song, Praise Him, Primary

Recitation, Good Night, Floyd Ba

After gifts were distributed from

trees games were played and re

ments were served.

### UNIVERSALIST CHURCH

There was a record attendance at the annual supper and Christmas at the Universalist Church on C

mas Eve. The dining hall was m

tractively decorated in red com

with green boughs, by Mrs. Bur

who has excellent taste and who

very generously of her time and

to the supper under the direction

of Merton Farwell was a very suc

cessful affair. The well loaded tables,

the festive decorations, the mingling

of ages and the altogether Christmas